

OUR
LORD'S PRAYER

RELATING TO THE

Union

SUBSISTING BETWEEN GOD HIS FATHER, HIMSELF,
AND HIS DISCIPLES EXPLAINED,

A SERMON,

DELIVERED

AT TAUNTON, ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1813,

BEFORE THE

WESTERN UNITARIAN SOCIETY.

BY THOMAS HOWE.

"Ye are all ONE by faith in CHRIST JESUS."

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."

"Speaking the TRUTH in LOVE."

PAUL.

Bridport;

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1813.

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K.

THE
NAZARENE'S SONGS:
IN
TWO PARTS.

The Second Part never before Published.

BY
WILLIAM GADSBY.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me.—Psalms i. 23.

SECOND EDITION.

MANCHESTER:

PRINTED BY HENRY SMITH, ST. ANN'S-SQUARE;

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and may be had at the Vestry of the Baptist Chapel, St. George's
Road.

1824.

JANABRENT'S 2000S

TWO PARTS

The Second Part now being Published



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PRINTED BY HENRY SMITH, ST. ANNE'S SQUARE;
Sole of HENRY SMITH, (formerly of) Paris, London, and Mexico;
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STREET, W. W. CLARKE, and E. LINDLEY, Manchester;
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Road.

1831

PREFACE.



THE following hymns were composed at different times, and under various frames of mind. In composing the greatest part of them, I had some portion of God's word in view, which will easily be perceived by noticing the titles of many of the hymns; the rest express the feelings of my mind at the time they were composed, so far as I was able to express them in this way.

I have occasionally borrowed a line from other authors, which I have marked when I have been aware of it. God is witness, that I am neither so vain nor bewildered, as to publish these hymns under a foolish conceit, that they either excel or even equal, in real value, great numbers of other hymns already published, and with which the church of Christ is now blessed. The highest end I have in view, is a hope that the Lord, perhaps, will condescend to glorify himself, in blessing them to some poor mourner in Zion; and if this end be answered, my labour will not be in vain in the Lord: and who can tell what the Lord will do; since he often works by the meanest and weakest instruments; that no flesh should glory in his presence but in the Lord alone.

As I am a plain, unlettered man, my readers must expect these hymns to appear in a plain and homely garb, and not in the least be surprised to find the poetry to be of the clumsy kind. Nevertheless,

although "I be rude in speech," yet as far as the Lord has led me into the truth, and made me capable of judging, I believe these hymns will be found to contain sound doctrine, and true Christian experience; and as such, if my dear Lord should condescend to grant his blessing to attend them, they may be useful to some poor souls, who have been led into the same track which the Lord has led the author: and should any of them be made a blessing to any branch of God's dear family, I shall esteem it a great honour conferred on me by the Lord of the house; and hope he will influence my mind to give him the whole of the praise: for I trust it is my highest ambition to crumble to nothing at his feet, and crown him Lord of all. Bless his precious name, he has brought me through many scenes hard to flesh and blood, but right to faith; and hitherto he hath helped me, and by the grace of God I am what I am. And now, that the ever faithful and adorable Redeemer, (who in the riches of his matchless grace has brought me thus far, and enabled me to believe he will be with me to the end) may condescend to bless this feeble attempt to promote his glory, to the real advantage of his blood-bought family, and the honour of his adorable name, is the sincere prayer of his unworthy servant, the author.

WM. GADSBY.

ORIGINAL HYMNS;

Or, The Nazarene's Songs.

PERSON OF CHRIST.

1. B. 7. 4. *And the Glory of the Lord shall
be revealed.*

1 **O** WHAT matchless condescension
The eternal God displays;
Claiming our supreme attention,
To his boundless works and ways;
His own glory,
He reveals in gospel days.

2 In the person of the Saviour,
All his majesty is seen;
Love and justice shine for ever,
And without a veil between;
Worms approach him,
And rejoice in his dear name.

3 Holiness in all its grandeur
Shines divinely brilliant here;
God appears in all his splendour;
And without distracting fear,
Worms approach him,
And his majesty revere.

6 PERSON AND POWER.

- 4 Would we view his brightest glory,
Here it shines in Jesu's face;
Sing and tell the pleasing story,
O ye sinners sav'd by grace;
And with pleasure,
Bid the guilty Him embrace.
- 5 In his highest work, redemption,—
See his glory in a blaze;
Nor can angels ever mention,
Ought that more of God displays;
Grace, and justice,
Here unite to endless days.
- 6 True 'tis sweet and solemn pleasure,
God to view in Christ the Lord;
Here he smiles, and smiles for ever,
May my soul his name record;
Praise, and bless him,
And his wonders spread abroad.

PERSON AND POWER OF
THE SPIRIT.

2. 7s. *Person and Power of the Spirit.*

- 1 **H**OLY Ghost, we look to thee,
Raise the dead, the captive free,
From the mighty take the prey,
Teach the weak to watch and pray.

- 2 Sinners neither can nor will,
Praise the good Physician's skill,
Till thyself their wounds disclose,
And they feel their dreadful woes.
- 3 Now, dear Lord, the heavens rend
Make some haughty rebel bend,
Life and light, and truth impart,
To some careless sinner's heart.
- 4 If it be thy holy will,
Now thy gracious word fulfil,
Quicken souls, and make them cry,
Jesus save me, or I die.
- 5 Awful God, thy wonders shew,
Slay the proud, and lay them low,
Bring them to Immanuel's feet,
There to find a safe retreat.
- 6 Nor thy mourning saints forget,
Thy sweet unction still repeat,
Daily lead us unto Christ,
As our prophet, King, and Priest.
- 7 Blessed Spirit, holy God,
Tis thy work to shed abroad,
Love divine, in Zion's heart,
And true holiness impart.
- 8 Thine it is the Church to bless
And to comfort in distress,
Trembling, helpless souls to guide,
Safe to Jesu's wounded side.
- 9 Carry on thy work with pow'r,
Lead us safely to thy tower;
Jesu's matchless fulness shew,
Suited to our ev'ry woe.

- 10 Out of self, to Jesus lead,
 For, and in us intercede :
 Guide us down to death, and there,
 Banish all our guilt and fear.
- 11 There, and then, support the mind,
 May we be to death resign'd
 And with an immortal song,
 Haste to join the heav'nly throng.

 THE TRINITY.

3. 8s. *The Triune Jehovah united in the
 Salvation of the Church.*

- 1 **T**HE triune Jehovah we praise,
 In essence eternally one ;
 Who has by the word of his grace,
 His eternal counsels made known ;
 The Father, the Spirit, and Word,
 As three in one God and no more,
 In Zion's salvation accord,
 Then let us this one God adore.
- 2 No change can take place in his mind,
 His counsels are settled of old ;
 To Zion he'll ever be kind,
 And to her his glory unfold ;
 Tho' men, sin, and devils unite,
 To drive the believer to hell,
 Jehovah will put them to flight,
 And Zion shall surely prevail.
- 3 In Jesus, and Jesus alone,
 The Church stands for ever complete ;
 And whilst he remains on his throne,
 He will not the weakest forget ;

They're his, and shall ever be his,
And with him in glory shall reign,
The triune Jehovah to bless,
For ever and ever, Amen !

4. 6. 4. *The Trinity.*

1 **W**E bless the triune God,
The Father and the Word,
And Holy Ghost;
God who must ever be,
The mighty one in three,
To all eternity,
The Lord of hosts.

2 Let rebels scorn his name,
And gain eternal shame
In Satan's cause ;
Christians shall ever laud
The one immortal God ;
Father, Spirit, and Word,
And love his laws.

3 Holy immortal three,
One God eternally,
Teach us to praise ;
Mysterious three in one,
To us thy grace make known,
And lead us safely on
In thine own ways.

4 Through the incarnate word,
We have true peace with God,
The great I AM ;
And it shall ever be,
Our joy and bliss to see,

This God-like mystery,
Shine in the Lamb.

- 5 While we in Mesech dwell,
May we thy wonders tell,
Nor yield to fear.
Though men and devils rage,
And all their powers engage,
Zion from age to age,
Is thine own care.

- 6 We bless the Father's name,
Whose love is still the same,
We also praise
The Spirit and the Word :
Be this one God ador'd,
In solemn sweet accord,
To endless days.

INCARNATION OF CHRIST.

5. 7s. *Glory to God in the Highest.*

- 1 **A**T the birth of Christ our King,
Angels made the heavens ring,
Singing with a solemn joy,
Glory to the Lord on high.

- 2 In angelic heights of bliss,
They his majesty confess ;
Ravish'd with so grand a scene,
They renew their songs to him.

- 3 Glory in the highest height,
Blazing with majestic light;
Shine in David's root and rod,
The incarnate Son of God.
- 4 Nature in its brightest hue,
Never can such glory shew ;
Here alone, the great Three-One,
Put their brightest glories on.
- 5 O the wonders of God's ways,
Here I AM, himself displays ;
And in spite of hell and sin,
Here his honors he'll maintain.
- 6 Sinners here by faith may view,
What Omnipotence can do ;
And in measure sweet'y trace,
The rich treasures of 'his grace.
- 7 Come ye morning souls rejoice,
Look and with a cheerful voice,
Sing the honors of your God,
Blazing in th' incarnate word.
- 8 Soon the whole elect shall view
" All the glory God can shew ;"
And in bliss immortal sing,
Hallelujahs to their King.



PERFECTION OF THE SCRIPTURES.

6. S. M. *Let fall some handfuls.*

- 1 **W**HEN Ruth a gleaning went,
 Jehovah was her guide ;
 To Boaz's field he led her straight,
 And she became his bride.
- 2 When Boaz her beheld,
 Whose damsel's this, said he ?
 The servant said, the Moabite,
 Who came with Naomi.
- 3 To Ruth then Boaz said,
 Stay by my reapers here,
 And glean thou always in my field,
 And no where else but there.
- 4 His reapers then he charg'd
 To let some handfuls drop,
 Nor dare attempt her to abuse,
 But let her pick them up.
- 5 Jesus my Boaz is,
 My strength and portion too ;
 His word of grace the precious field,
 Where I a gleaning go.
- 6 His reapers are the men
 Who preach his word in truth ;
 The saints in bondage or at large,
 Are his beloved Ruth.
- 7 Go let some handfuls fall,
 To feed and comfort Ruth,
 Is the commission of the Lord,
 To all who preach his truth.

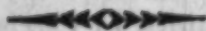
- 8 Invite them to my feast,
Let this one handful be ;
Point out the blessings of my house,
And hold them forth as free.
- 9 His promises of love.
A precious handful are,
Yea and amen in Christ the Lord,
And Ruth shall of them share.
- 10 The doctrines of his grace,
O what a handful's here ;
Unchanging love and faithfulness,
Love that will cast our fear.
- 11 This handful doth contain
A righteousness complete,
That hides from view all guilt and shame,
And Ruth is cloth'd with it.
- 12 By one atonement made,
All sins are blotted out,
Poor Ruth abides in Christ her head,
And never can get out.
- 13 Some precepts Ruth beholds,
Nor doth she turn her back ;
But with a willing heart and mind,
Stoops down and picks them up.
- 14 The orders of God's house,
A glorious handful are,
Here's emblems bright, and laws most sweet,
And a delicious fare.
- 15 The dealings of the Lord
With all his saints of old,
For Ruth a noble handful is,
Yea far exceedeth gold.

16 O what a heav'nly field,
 What handfuls it contains,
 What strength and comfort gleaners get,
 To recompence their pains.

17 Rejoice, ye mourning souls,
 Ye broken hearts be strong;
 The field is ripe for harvest now,
 And ye shall glean ere long.

18 Ye gleaners, one and all,
 Let Christ be all your song;
 He is your strength and portion too,
 And you to him belong.

19 All blessings he contains,
 He cannot let you starve;
 The meanest gleaner in his field,
 At length shall walk at large.



THE LAW AND GOSPEL.



7. 104th. *"The law is good if a man use it lawfully."*

1

THE law of the Lord is perfect and good,
 But cannot afford nor comfort nor food,
 To sinners distressed, o'erwhelmed with fear,
 But Jesus the blessed can yield them good cheer.

2

The sinner may toil with care and with pain,
 Some comfort to bring from Sinai's flame,

Spend long nights in sorrow, and days in distress,
Yet find on the morrow the law doth him curse.

3

His bowels may sound with horror of mind,
Then fall to the ground a rebel condem'd,
And then with fresh vigour to working begin,
And promise for ever to keep from all sin.

4

With tears and with zeal his journey pursue,
And lest he should fail his vows may renew,
Then watch ev'ry motion of heart, lip and
tongue, [wrong.
And walk with great caution lest he should go

5

Yes this may be done, and ten thousand times
more,
Damnation to shun, and heav'n to secure;
And yet no redress from the law can be had,
It only can curse him and fill him with dread.

6

Where then can he flee for help or relief,
A sinner is he, a rebel in chief,
He feels himself guilty, and what can he do,
He's unsound and filthy, and no good can shew.

7

Thanks be to the Lamb, the great King of kings,
Who comes just in time, and glad tidings brings,
Applies peace and pardon, with pow'r from
above,
The poor soul to gladden, and calls him his love,

8

The sinner objects, and says I'm too base—
“ I'm Jesus the Christ, a fulness of grace,
Thy baseness I've taken, and nail'd to the cross,
The law thou hast broken, has suffer'd no loss.

9

“ No charge can be brought against thee my
friend,
I love thee in truth, and will love to the end,
Paid thy debts with my blood, and was made
sin for thee,
As thy surety I stood, and thou shalt go free.

10

“ No goodness I ask, nor did I expect
To find thee enrich'd, or with beauty deck'd,
I freely receive thee, tho' base as thou art,
From bondage relieve thee, & give thee my heart.

11

“ Whate'er be thy need in me it is found,
I'm life from the dead, with grace I abound,
I'm health to the sick, and I'm eyes to the
blind, [maim'd.
I'm strength to the weak, and I'm legs to the

12

“ Unholy art thou, I'm holiness too,
And will thee supply thy pilgrimage through,
I'll be all unto thee thou ever can need,
And bring thee to glory as one with thy head.”

13

These tidings Christ brings, and they reach the
The Spirit he sends his truth to impart, [heart,

The sweet Spirit seals him a son and an heir,
And comforts and cheers him, & banisheth fear.

14

Then ravish'd with joy and o'ercome with love,
Abba Father, he'll cry, my Lord and my God,
My friend and my portion, my head and my all,
Thou art my salvation from guilt, sin and thrall.

8. 104th. *Dead to the Law.*

1

THANKS be to my Head, the great King of
kings,
My life from the dead, the death of my sins;
Who took all my woes, and was made sin for me,
Who died and who rose, & from sin set me free.

2

His Spirit he sent, to soften my heart;
The old veil to rend, and life to impart;
To bring me from darkness to light in the Lord,
And kill me to Moses, to sin and the world.

3

The law with its pow'r and holiness came,
Which grieved me sore, and gave me much pain,
I cry'd out for mercy, but none could it give,
It then frown'd and curs'd me, I fell & was dead.

4

Thus I through the law, dead to the law am,
Yet marry'd am I to Jesus the Lamb;

18 THE LAW AND GOSPEL.

This union is sealed, all heav'n is agreed,
From sin and from Moses, I henceforth am freed.

5

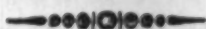
My soul then rejoice, let Christ be thy song,
With heart and with voice, with lip and with
tongue
Before men or angels sing worthy's the Lamb
Of unceasing praises, for ever. Amen.

9. 122. *Saints freed from Hagar.*

- 1 **W**HAT! must the Christian draw
His comforts from the law?
That can do nothing but condemn:
If this be Zion's rule,
Then unto Hagar's school,
Must Sarah send her free-born Son.
- 2 If Hagar still must reign,
Sarah may well complain,
Since Ishmael mocks the promis'd seed:
What mistress e'er could bear,
To see her son and heir,
Scorn'd and reproach'd by Hagar's breed.
- 3 But the bond-woman's son,
With such shall not be one,
Isaac alone is lawful heir;
So Abr'am must obey,
And Ishmael send away,
Nor Hagar must continue there.
- 4 Jehovah has decreed,
None but the chosen seed,
Shall ever be accounted free;

Not one shall e'er possess,
The promis'd land of bliss,
But Abra'm's lawful family.

- 5 And these shall all be freed
From bondage, guilt, and dread,
And bliss, immortal bliss enjoy ;
Beyond, beyond the grave,
The land of promise have,
And live with God eternally.



THE GOSPEL.

10. 8s. *The Law of Liberty.*

- 1 **T**HE gospel's the law of the Lamb,
My soul of its glories shall sing,
With pleasure my tongue shall proclaim,
The law of my Saviour and King ;
A sweet law of liberty this,
A yoke that is easy and mild,
Of love it the precious law is,
Unknown unto all but a child.

No slave can its kindness declare,
This, this is the true law of faith,
No wrath on its brow it doth wear,
But liberates Zion from death :
From Zion this law doth proceed,
The mountain of God's holiness,
Designed for none but the seed,
Of which God in blessing will bless,

- 3 The law of the Spirit of life,
That takes the old yoke from our neck,
Proves Zion to be the Lamb's wife,
And Zion with beauty doth deck;
Provides her a cloathing divine,
And makes her all-glorious within,
Nor angels are clothed more fine,
Nor can it be sully'd with sin.
- 4 Its beauties all centre in Christ,
For Christ is the substance of it,
It makes broken hearts to rejoice,
And insolvent debtors will fit;
'Tis wisdom, 'tis strength, and 'tis love,
'Tis all that a sinner can need,
And all that are born from above,
By Jesus from Moses are freed.
- 5 This law is the law of the wise,
A fountain of life and of peace,
My soul hath obtain'd the rich prize,
And still hopes its beauties to trace;
With wonder I gaze and admire,
My honor is laid in the dust,
This law contains all my desire,
And of its contents I will boast.
- 6 The service this law doth enjoin,
Is not legal working for life,
And thus it doth Moses outshine,
And finally endeth his strife;
Its works are the works of true faith,
The labour of love and delight;
In patience it bids the church wait,
And proves their salvation complete.

7 This law is the poor pilgrim's rule,
 With boldness this truth I'll maintain,
 Thrice happy's the man, tho' a fool,
 That in it can look and remain ;
 This man shall be blest in his deed,
 For Jesus and him are but one,
 He'll therefore supply all his need,
 For ever and ever, Amen.

11. 11s. *Glad Tidings.*

THE gospel brings tidings, glad tidings
 indeed,
 To mourners in Zion, who want to be freed,
 From sin, and from Satan, and Mount Sinai's
 flame,
 Good news of salvation, thro' Jesus the Lamb.

2

What sweet invitations the gospel contains,
 To men heavy laden with bondage and chains,
 It welcomes the weary to come and be bless'd,
 With ease from their burdens, in Jesus to rest.

3

For every poor mourner, who thirsts for the
 Lord,
 A fountain is open'd in Jesus the word ;
 Their poor parched conscience to cool and to
 wash, [and dross.
 From guilt and pollution, from dead works

4

A robe is provided, their shame now to hide,
 In which none are clothed but Jesus's bride ;
 And tho' it be costly, yet is the robe free,
 And all Zion's mourners shall deck'd with it be.

B 2

5

A ring that denotes his unchangeable love,
Is put on the finger, God's kindness to prove ;
This love, no beginning can know, nor an end,
And Zion shall wear it in praise of her friend.

12. L. M. *The same.*

- 1 **W**HAT joyful news the gospel is,
To guilty sinners in distress ;
It speaks of mercy rich and free,
For such polluted worms as me.
- 2 Jesus, my Shepherd, liv'd and died,
Rose, and now lives to intercede ;
He bears my name upon his heart,
Nor will he ever with me part.
- 3 For me he bore the wrath of God,
For me he in the wine-press trod,
He magnify'd the law for me,
And I for ever am set free.
- 4 He lov'd me ere the world began,
Nor did my Saviour love alone,
The Spirit and the Father join'd,
As one Jehovah in one mind.
- 5 In endless love, the Holy Three,
All blessings have secur'd for me,
All good that's worthy of a God,
For me in Jesus Christ is stor'd.
- 6 What glory, yea what matchless grace,
Appears in my Redeemer's face,
All Deity can there agree,
To smile upon a worm like me.

13. 148th. *The same.*

- 1 **T**HREE happy are the men,
 “ Who know the joyful sound,”
They glory in the Lamb,
 Their hopes upon him found :
They see how justice, truth, and grace,
Agree and shine in Jesu’s face,
- 2 A joyful sound indeed,
 To sinners in distress,
Who have no works to plead,
 But what are vile and base :
Who feel their hearts a dreadful den,
Of ev’ry murd’rous hateful sin.
- 3 For such to hear and know
 Salvation is of God,
That Jesus will bestow
 The riches of his love,
On sinners who have nought to bring,
Will make their very soul to sing.
- 4 He pardons all their sins,
 And makes them white as wool,
And the sweet Spirit sends,
 To fill their vessels full.
With faith and love, and joy and peace,
And seal them sons and heirs of grace.

14. C. M. *The same.*

- 1 **W**HAT a divine harmonious sound,
 The gospel-trumpet gives ;
No music can with it compare,
 The soul that knows it lives.

- 2 Ten thousand blessings it contains,
Divinely rich and free ;
For helpless, wretched, ruin'd man,
Though vile and base as me.
- 3 It speaks of pardon, full and free,
Through Christ the Lamb once slain ;
Whose blood can cleanse the foulest soul,
And take away all stain.
- 4 The vilest sinner out of hell,
Who lives to feel his need,
Is welcome to a throne of grace,
The Saviour's blood to plead.
- 5 The Lord delights to hear them cry,
And knock at mercy's door ;
'Tis grace that makes them feel their need,
And pray to him for more.
- 6 Nor will he send them empty back,
Nor fright them from the door ;
The Father has in Jesus stor'd,
All blessings for the poor.
- 7 Come then ye empty and be fill'd,
Ye hungry, and be fed ;
Ye naked, come just as you are,
With Jesu's robe be clad.

15. C. M. *The Gospel.*

- 1 **T**HE gospel is good news indeed,
To sinners deep in debt,
The man who has no works to plead,
Will thankful be for it.
- 2 To know that when he's nought to pay,
His debts are all discharg'd,

Will make him blooming look as May,
And set his soul at large.

3 No news can be compar'd with this,
To men oppress'd with sin ;
Who know what legal bondage is,
And labour but in vain.

4 Freedom from sin and satan's chains,
And legal toil as well,
The gospel sweetly now proclaims,
Which tidings suit him well.

5 How gladly does the pris'ner hear,
What gospel has to tell ;
'Tis perfect love that casts out fear,
And brings him from his cell.

6 The man that feels his guilt abound,
And knows himself unclean,
Will find the gospel's joyful sound,
Is welcome news to him.

7 This gospel speaks of blood to cleanse,
Maketh the conscience pure ;
And Jesus will his children plunge,
In his own purple gore.

16. 8s. *The Law of the Wise.*

1 **S**WEET Jesus, how great is thy love,
Thy mercy and truth know no end,
And all that are born from above,
Shall find thee a permanent friend ;
Dear Saviour ! enlighten my eyes,
That I may the wonders behold,
Contain'd in the law of the wise,
Too grand and too great to be told.

- 3 Eternal was the choice of God,
A sov'reign act indeed;
And Jesus, the incarnate Word,
Scented the chosen seed.
- 4 He liv'd not alone because he would,
Nor did he choose to die;
On sinners' work, or love, or good,
But on his sov'reign will.
- 5 Nor law, nor death, nor hell, nor sin,
Can alter his decree;
Th' elect eternal life shall win,
And all God's glory see.
- 6 His eternal state for ever sure, immortal and divine,
And justice, mercy, truth, and pow'r,
Unite to make it sure.
- 7 A world of sinners shall be saved,
Nor can a sinner's name be lost;
His name shall be the name of life,
And his shall be the name of love.
- 8 His name shall be the name of life,
And his shall be the name of love;
His name shall be the name of life,
And his shall be the name of love.
- 9 His name shall be the name of life,
And his shall be the name of love;
His name shall be the name of life,
And his shall be the name of love.

ADOPTION.

18. L. M. *Now are we the Sons of God.*

- 1 **B**ELOVED of the Lord most high,
Let praises be your sweet employ :
Ye sons of God rejoice and sing
The honours of your Lord and King.
- 2 Your heav'nly Father ever lives,
And all his choicest treasure gives
To you, the fav'rites of his heart,
Nor will he ever with you part.
- 3 What though the world and hell unite,
To fright your souls by day and night ;
Your heav'nly Father is your guide,
And will for your escape provide.
- 4 Should hosts invisible to you,
With hellish spite your life pursue ;
Your heav'nly Father still is nigh,
And will not, cannot let you die.
- 5 Whatever be your lot below,
Though you through gloomy paths may go ;
Your heav'nly Father is your light,
And he will guide your footsteps right.
- 6 Should Moses, hell, and earth, and sin,
Unite to bring you guilty in,
Your heav'nly Father is your friend,
Nor will he let you be condemn'd.
- 7 In ev'ry changing scene below,
'Tis your's by faith this grace to view ;
Now are we sons and heirs of God,
Fast hast'ning to our blest abode.

- 8 In ev'ry trying, deep distress,
In poverty, and wretchedness,
This truth sweet comfort should afford,
E'en now, we are the sons of God.
- 9 Let worldlings know we scorn the toys
Which they so highly love and prize;
We must possess all real good,
Since we are sons and heirs of God.
- 10 Dear Father, bless us with this grace,
While trav'ling through this wilderness;
Our sonship still to keep in view,
And honour thee in all we do.

REDEMPTION.

19. 148th. *The ransomed shall return unto Zion.*

- 1 **T**HE ransom'd of the Lord
Shall unto Zion come;
A faithful, loving God
Will surely bring them home:
He gave his life a ransom-price,
And Zion shall in him rejoice.
- 2 The promise of the Lord
Shall stand for ever good,
And Zion shall record,
The wonders of his love.
Redemption's glorious work is done,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.

- 3 Though unbelief and sin
Oft give this truth the lie,
God's word shall still remain,
And all their rage defy;
They shall, O what has Jesus done,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come!
- 4 The Holy, Wise, and Just,
His well-beloved gave;
And shall the man be curs'd
That Jesus came to save?
Shall sin and satan Jesus cheat,
Or prove the ransom incomplete?
- 5 O vanity extreme!
And base that heart must be;
Whose tongue can dare proclaim
The ransom'd damn'd shall be:
The debt is paid, the vict'ry won,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.
- 6 With singing they shall come,
And Christ shall be their song;
To him, and him alone,
The glory doth belong;
He bought them with his precious blood,
And he will bring them home to God.
- 7 They shall rejoice in Him,
And in Him they shall boast;
He saves from wrath and sin,
From guilt, law, and the curse:
To Zion they shall all be led,
And joy shall rest upon their head.
- 8 By faith, they shall obtain
Sweet joy, and gladness too,

Which ever shall remain,
And ever shall be new ;
No earthly joy can equal this,
By faith, to drink immortal bliss.

- 9 When Jesus whispers peace,
Sorrow and sadness flee ;
The pris'ner is releas'd,
The captive is set free ;
He makes them glad, and leads them home,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.

- 10 'Tis no uncertain sound
The gospel-trumpet gives ;
The Church in Christ is found,
And by, and in him, lives :
While Jesus lives to bring them home,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.

20. C. M. *The Love of Christ.*

- 1 **H**OW condescending and how wise,
Is the eternal God ;
On wings of love, from heav'n he flies,
The Church, to buy, with blood.
- 2 He saw her rolling in her filth,
More beastly far than swine ;
Her only clothing, sin and guilt,
Expos'd to wrath divine.
- 3 He came to save her soul from hell,
And bring her home to God ;
Her debts and guilt upon him fell,
He made the payment good.

- 4 His life he gave a ransom-price,
Resolv'd to set her free ;
And make her in his name rejoice,
To all eternity.

21. 7s. *The blood of Sprinkling.*

- 1 **M**ERCY speaks by Jesu's blood,
Hear and sing, ye sons of God,
Justice satisfy'd indeed,
Christ hath full atonement made.
- 2 Jesu's blood speaks loud and sweet,
Here all Deity can meet,
And without a jarring voice,
Welcome Zion to rejoice.
- 3 Should the law against her roar,
Jesu's blood still speaks with power ;
All her debts were cast on me,
And she must and shall go free.
- 4 Peace of conscience, peace with God,
We obtain through Jesu's blood ;
Jesu's blood speaks solid rest,
We believe, and we are blest.
- 5 When the blood of sprink'ling cries,
Clouds are banish'd from the skies ;
Ev'ry attribute divine,
In their greatest glory shine.
- 6 Jesu's blood speaks life and power,
And in ev'ry trying hour,
Trusting this almighty voice,
Zion must and shall rejoice.

- 7 Would the Christian walk in love,
Circumspect and godly prove,
Then be this his constant aim,
On the blood of Christ to lean.
- 8 Here's his strength to will and do,
And whatever he goes through,
This should be his only plea,
Jesu's blood was shed for me.
- 9 O ye wretched sinners base,
Sunk in sin and sad disgrace;
Hear the blood of sprinkling cry,
Come, and you shall never die.

22. 8. 7. 4. *Redeeming Love.*

- 1 **O** THE love of Christ to sinners,
Who can make its wonders known?
Sin-born slaves through grace, are winners
Of a bright celestial crown;
Jesus gives us
Endless glory and renown.
- 2 We, by nature, are disgraceful,
Nothing but the filth of hell,
All our righteousnesses hateful,
Who can half our baseness tell?
Satan's captives,
And we lov'd his service well.
Jesus saw us sink in ruin,
And determin'd us to save;
Shed his blood, and brought us to him,
For our life his own he gave.
He redeem'd us
From sin, Satan, and the grave.

- 4 Endless love he fix'd upon us,
In eternity that's past ;
Nor will ever take it from us,
Endless love shall ever last ;
Love redeem'd us,
And will ever hold us fast.

23. L. M. *He was made Sin for us.*

- 1 **BEHOLD** a scene of matchless grace,
'Tis Jesus in the sinners' place ;
Heav'n's brightest glory sunk in shame,
That rebels might adore his name.
- 2 Tremendous clouds of wrath and dread,
In vengeance burst upon his head ;
Ten thousand horrors seize his soul,
And vengeful mountains on him roll.
- 3 He sigh'd, he groan'd, he sweat, he cried,
In awful floods he sunk and died ;
All penal wrath to Zion due,
Infinite justice on him threw.
- 4 He rose in triumph from the dead,
Justice declar'd the debt was paid ;
Then Christ with kingly grandeur flew,
And took his throne in glory too.
- 5 Come, saints, with solemn pleasure trace,
The boundless treasures of his grace ;
He bore almighty wrath for you,
That you might all his glory view.

CHRIST'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

24. 148th. *The Work and Righteousness
of Christ.*

- 1 **T**HE work of Christ I sing,
 And glory in his name :
 Immortal life to bring,
 The Lord of glory came ;
 He gave himself for wretched me,
 And sets my soul at liberty.
- 2 He magnify'd the law,
 And made an end of sin,
 Without a single flaw,
 A righteousness brought in :
 Come, mourning souls, in Jesus trust,
 His righteousness makes sinners just.

25. L. M. *The Good Man.*

- 1 **B**Y nature none of Adam's race
 Can boast of goodness in God's sight ;
 Sin plung'd them all in sad disgrace,
 Now, nothing merely human's right.
- 2 Nor can they by their works attain
 To holiness in whole or part ;
 An evil nature toils in vain,
 To bring forth purity of heart.
- 3 Good men there are, but be it known,
 Their goodness dwells in Christ their head ;
 United to God's only Son,
 Their holiness can never fade.

36 CHRIST'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

4 In him they stand complete and just,
His righteousness he gives to them ;
Of this they sing, of this they boast,
Nor law, nor Satan, can condemn.

5 The One in Three, and Three in One,
Sets up his kingdom in their breasts ;
And there to make his wonders known,
He ever lives and reigns and rests.

6 Life, light, and holiness divine,
From Jesus, they by faith receive ;
The Spirit makes his graces shine,
And gives them pow'r in Christ to live.

7 By imputation they are good,
And Jesus of his boundless grace,
Sprinkles their conscience with his blood,
And gives them a substantial peace.

8 They have an inward goodness too,
A goodness from the Lord receiv'd ;
Quicken'd and made to live anew,
A life of faith in Christ their head.

9 The glorious train of Jesu's grace,
Enriches their immortal minds ;
His voice they hear, his beauties trace,
And leave their sensual joys behind.

OFFICES AND CHARACTERS OF CHRIST.

26. 148th. *Rejoice in the Lord.*

- 1 **C**HRISTIANS, rejoice and sing
 Your maker's lovely praise,
 He is your God and King.
 Ancient of endless days ;
 He lives, he reigns, and sits above,
 The King of kings, and God of love.

- 2 No place can him contain,
 Immensity he fills ;
 He measures with a span,
 The world with all its hills.
 In heav'n he reigns, your God and King,
 And will you to his glory bring.

- 3 His great and awful name
 Makes devils quake for fear ;
 His foes shall all be slain,
 And banish'd to despair ;
 Though awful be his name and grand,
 The saints shall stand at his right hand.

- 4 He saves you by his grace,
 O matchless grace indeed ;
 That such a rebel race,
 From sin and Satan's freed ;
 His mercy, truth, and justice join,
 To make you in full glory shine.

- 5 Rejoice in Christ your King,
 Ye Sons of God rejoice ;
 If you forbear to sing,
 The stones will have a voice ;
 Jesus, your Lord, for you was slain,
 'Twas you that put his soul to pain.
- 6 The time will shortly come,
 When you with sweet surprise,
 Will find yourself at home,
 With Christ above the skies ;
 With him to live, with him to reign,
 And never, never part again.

27. S. M. *Jesus King of Zion.*

- 1 **J**ESUS the Lord is King,
 And be his name ador'd ;
 Let Zion with sweet pleasure sing,
 The honours of her God.
- 2 His laws are just and mild,
 All pregnant with delight ;
 The church at large, and ev'ry child,
 Shall prove his burden light.
- 3 Let Christians all attend,
 To his commanding voice ;
 His mercies never have an end,
 Then be his ways our choice.
- 4 On Zion's hill he reigns,
 And still displays his love ;
 Bids saints remember all his pains,
 And lift their hearts above.

28. s. m. *Jesus, King in Zion.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord is Zion's King,
Let Zion in him trust ;
Midst friends and foes his goodness sing,
And of his mercy boast.
- 2 He rules on Zion's hill,
With laws of peace and grace ;
Laws that bespeak his kindness still,
And human pride abase.
- 3 Let saints his sceptre own,
His righteous laws obey ;
Acknowledge him the Lord alone,
And walk the heav'nly way.

29. 7s. *Christ our Great High Priest.*

- 1 **J**ESUS is my great High Priest,
Bears my name upon his breast ;
And that we may never part,
I am seal'd upon his heart.
- 2 Light and love from Jesus flow,
He is my perfection too ;
I upon his shoulders rest,
With his counsel I am blest.
- 3 All my sins were on him thrown,
He for them did once atone ;
He did all my debts discharge,
And has set my soul at large.
- 4 I to him my sins confess,
Carry to him my distress ;
And though great my evils are,
He preserves me from despair.

- 5 By his own atoning blood,
He my wounded spirit cur'd ;
Wash'd and made me white as snow,
Cleans'd me well from top to toe.
- 6 He the vail has rent in twain,
Through his flesh I enter in ;
And with him for ever rest,
In the Lord's most holy place.
- 7 Jesus ever, ever lives,
As my advocate he pleads ;
I can never, never die,
While he lives enthron'd on high.
- 8 He has bought me with his blood,
Reconcil'd my soul to God ;
Made me meet for glory too,
And will bring me safely through.

30. 7s. "*I am the Way.*"

- 1 **J**ESUS is the way to God,
Jesus is the way to bliss ;
In this way the Church has trod,
Down from Adam's day to this.
- 2 Jesus is the living way,
All beside to ruin lead,
They are safe, and only they,
Who are one in Christ the head.
- 3 Jesus is a holy way,
Leads to endless joys above ;
Holy men, and only they,
Walk in this blest way of love.

- 4 They in Jesus stand complete,
All he is, and has, is their's ;
And the Spirit doth impart
Holiness, to all God's heirs.
- 5 Jesus is a narrow way,
Hagarenes have here no room ;
Sons, and only sons, are they
Who can travel this way home.
- 6 Jesus is a humble way,
Pride, and self, must be brought down ;
Nothing like a beast of prey,
Ever can in this way run.
- 7 Jesus is the King's highway,
Far too high for human wit ;
Nor shall this world's wisdom say,
I upon the way did hit.
- 8 Jesus is the way of strength,
Yet the strong this way can't come ;
And the Lord will prove at length,
Weaklings have the vict'ry won.
- 9 Jesus is the way of peace,
Pav'd from end to end, with love ;
Yes, this way abounds with grace,
And the needy it approve.
- 10 Happy souls that this way go,
From Egyptian bondage freed :
They will honour Christ below,
He's their strength in time of need.
- 11 All a helpless soul can need,
All a faithful God can give,
In this way is to be had ;
Here the hungry eat and live.

31. 8s. *The Path of the Just.*

- 1 **BY** nature, no man can be just,
 Since all are conceived in sin;
 No room is now left us to boast,
 For works cannot God's favour win;
 But such who in Jesus believe,
 Are justify'd freely by grace,
 United to Jesus their head,
 He's made unto them righteousness.
- 2 No charge can against them be brought,
 Jehovah doth them justify,
 And by the good Spirit they're taught,
 On Christ as their all to rely;
 In him, as their path, they shall walk,
 The way to their Father and bliss,
 With joy, and with wonder, shall talk
 What he unto each pilgrim is.
- 3 The Lord is the path of the just,
 And brighter and brighter shall shine;
 To Adam revealed at first,
 To Abram made known in due time,
 The saints saw the path in those days,
 But still the path brighter did shine,
 When God gave to Moses his ways,
 In shadows and types so sublime.
- 4 Now, Jesus, the true light, is come
 The path is far brighter than day;
 Nor can that fair body the sun,
 Shine equal to Jesus the way;
 The light, that in Moses appear'd,
 Though great, was but dim at the best,
 When with that divine light compar'd,
 With which the true church is now blest.

32. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **T**RULY that poor soul is just,
 Who by faith in Christ can trust ;
 In him live, upon him rest,
 As the Lord his righteousness.
- 2 In him, as his path, he walks,
 Of his fulness sweetly talks ;
 He shall find this living way,
 Brighter shine to perfect day.
- 3 Sins, as foul as hell, he'll find
 Rising up against his mind ;
 Nor will Satan spare to say
 He has quite mistook the way.
- 4 Yet, through all the scenes of time,
 Jesus as his way shall shine
 Brighter than the blaze of day,
 Suited to him as his way.
- 5 When he feels his dreadful woes,
 And the craft of Satan knows,
 Faith shall trace in Christ his head,
 All his helpless soul can need.
- 6 So his path shall brighter shine,
 Faith increase, and fears decline ;
 He, from faith to faith, shall go,
 Till he nought but Christ shall know.
- 7 And when he resigns his breath,
 To the icy hand of death,
 In the Lord his living way,
 He shall fly to endless day.

33. S. M. *Christ a Sun.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH is my sun,
He shines into my heart;
Though clouds do often interpose,
My sun will not depart.
- 2 Of light, the fountain 'tis
Divinely full and free;
And, by this light, my soul beholds
What Jesus is to me.
- 3 'Tis by this light I see
How vile I am by sin;
It searches all the heart, and shews
What evils are within.
- 4 By this light, I behold,
How well the gospel suits,
A wretch like me, whose goodness is
Quite pluck'd up by the roots.
- 5 This sun has warm'd my soul,
When chill'd by sin and death;
Its beams have shone, with strength and heat,
And made me strong in faith.
- 6 Sometimes, I think, my sun
For ever has withdrawn,
Which makes me, like a swallow, mourn
On the house-top alone.
- 7 Anon, to my surprise,
Through every cloud he breaks,
With healing beams of love he flies,
And sorrow from me takes.

- 8 Whatever be my frame,
My sun no change can know;
Tho' I am dark, he still remains
My light and glory too.
- 9 Nor death, nor sin, nor hell,
Shall make him cease to shine;
And, though I cannot always feel
His beams, he's ever mine.
- 10 'Tis no precarious light,
That shines on Zion's hill;
'Tis God, essential light itself,
And therefore cannot fail.

34. C. M. *Christ, the Believer's Shield.*

- 1 **W**HEN foes within, and foes without,
Against my soul unite,
By faith, I wield my shield about,
And put them all to flight.
- 2 Should hell, against my soul, conspire,
And send their darts like hail,
My shield's a match for all their pow'r,
Nor shall they e'er prevail.
- 3 No fiery darts from Satan's den,
Can sons of God destroy,
Their shield is Christ, by faith in him,
They can them all defy.
- 4 Then let the weaklings all be strong,
Take up their shield, nor fear;
"They shall be conquerors all ere long,"
And crowns of vict'ry wear.

- 5 While Jesus lives, you cannot die,
Your life's in Christ your head ;
Keep Christ in view, on him rely ;
And never be afraid.
- 6 Almost six thousand years, this shield
Has caught the darts of hell ;
Nor one that ever did it wield,
But what approv'd it well.
- 7 Nor shall it e'er be said at last,
Here's one among the damn'd,
That by a precious faith in Christ,
Behind this shield did stand.

35. 11s. *Christ a Physician.*

¹
A PHYSICIAN, I learn, abides in this
place,
Profound in his wisdom, abounding in grace,
His skill in all cases infallible is,
Effectual his med'cines, nor ever did miss.

²
Poor sinners, tormented with sickness or sore,
Are heartily welcome to knock at his door ;
He will not deceive them, nor spurn them away,
But freely will heal them, by night or by day.

³
Are all thy bones broken, then cry out amain,
He will come and heal them, and rid thee of
pain,
And if burning fevers, within and without
Have scorch'd thee : he'll heal thee, and bring
thee about.

4

If plagu'd with the palsy in knees, hand and head,
Which makes thee unsteady; come, be not afraid:
This mighty Physician the palsy can cure,
Then venture upon him nor question his pow'r.

5

A most dreadful issue hast thou that runs blood,
And spent all thy living of it to be cur'd,
And all to no purpose, which grieveth thee much,
This gracious Physician can cure with a touch.

6

If thou art a leper, all over unclean,
No other physician can cure thee but Him,
Come with thy uncleanness, tho' dreadful it be,
He surely will cleanse thee and thou shalt go free.

7

All plagues, and distempers, all sickness, and pain,
He cures without money, nor will he disdain
The vilest of sinners, that unto him go,
But surely will heal them and perfectly too.

8

If stuff'd at the stomach with pride and self-will,
This skilful Physician can give thee a pill,
The phlegm to disperse, and thy stomach to cleanse, [hands.
If thou canst but leave all thy case in his

9

If thou art consumptive, try what he can do,
 He will your lungs strengthen, and bring you
 safe thro',
 He'll make you to flourish as calves in the stall,
 Nor will he ask of you one farthing for all.

10

The rich and self-prudent will not stoop so low,
 His wisdom to try, nor to him will go,
 If they must have med'cine they will for it pay,
 To beg is disgraceful for such men as they.

11

The strong and the healthy in vain 'tis to ask,
 To try this Physician, they'd think it a task,
 They feel no disorder, no danger they see,
 But boast of a heart that from sickness is free.

12

Nor will the afflicted to Jesus apply,
 Till quacks give them up, and they think they
 must die, [past,
 When pockets are emptied and carnal hopes
 To Christ they will come, and he'll cure them
 at last.

13

Then such a Physician must surely be great;
 Lord help me to prize him, and at his door wait;
 Nor let me here roam like a fool after quacks,
 But try Jesu's balsam and prove its effects.

36. 104th. *David in the Cave.*

1

WHEN Jesse's young son was honor'd of
 God,
 The stripling began to publish abroad

CHARACTERS OF CHRIST. 49

The love of Jehovah; his strength, and his
might ;

Which brought down Goliath in Israel's sight.

2

What joy in the land at once did appear,
Hosannah was sung, to David we hear ;
But soon he is forc'd into Adullam's cave,
And thousands pursue him his life to bereave.

3

To Adullam's cave, the distressed run,
Which David must have : their captain become ;
And thus he is furnish'd with men to be sure,
But O ! be astonish'd, they're wretched and poor.

4

The men that appear, are much in distress,
Surrounded with fear, and find no redress,
And David receives them, nor doth them alarm,
But shields them, and guards them, from danger and harm.

5

Then many more came, quite wretched indeed,
O'erwhelm'd in debt, and wish'd to be freed ;
They'd no other method their debts to discharge,
So David their captain he sets them at large.

6

Next comes up a tribe as base as the rest,
Dissatisfied were with all that was past ;
And though discontented with Saul and his
priests,
Young David's determin'd to make them his
guests.

7

In David I see a greater by far ;
'Tis Jesus, 'tis he, who saves from despair ;
Who still receives sinners o'erwhelm'd in dis-
tress, [peace.
Though sin, law, and terrors have broken their

8

**Ye debtors make haste, to Jesus the Christ,
He'll smile in your face and make you rejoice;
No sinner dejected that flees to the Lamb,
Shall e'er be neglected, for David's his name.**

37. 148th. *Christ, the Nail in a sure Place.*

- 1 **M**Y soul, rejoice and sing
Thy Father's glorious praise ;
And let his precious love,
Employ thee all thy days ;
Proclaim with honour to his name,
That God is love, and still the same.
- 2 To save my soul from hell,
Was his eternal will :
And bless his precious name,
His purpose to fulfil,
He took the Lord, the great I AM,
And as a nail, he fasten'd him.
- 3 The place is firm and sure,
The nail has enter'd through ;
My God, make me adore
The nail and fast'ner too ;
The place, the cov'nant of his love,
Christ is the nail, the fast'ner God.
- 4 In this bless'd place, the Lord
Was fasten'd as my head ;

To represent my soul,
 And suffer in my stead ;
 Was fasten'd here not to depart,
 And then he fasten'd in my heart.

5 But I shall ne'er forget
 The time when he appear'd,
 To fasten in my heart,
 It fill'd me with such dread ;
 He made my conscience feel the law,
 Nor could I from its pow'r withdraw.

6 With a tremendous voice,
 And thund'ring while he spoke,
 The God of gods declar'd,
 I all his laws had broke ;
 At first I thought it scarcely true,
 And promis'd then what good I'd do ;

7 To working I began,
 But soon he let me know,
 I was the very man
 That no good work could do :
 Asham'd I stood, justly condemn'd,
 Trembling, and thought I must be damn'd.

8 But while I speechless stood,
 Christ did to me appear,
 And plung'd me in his blood,
 And wash'd away my fear ;
 Then spoke, and as he spake he smil'd,
 And said, thou art my pleasant child.

9 Then did my soul rejoice,
 The nail had enter'd in ;
 To prove I was his choice
 Before the world began ;

He enter'd in, there to abide,
In spite of sin, and all beside.

10 When deep calls unto deep,
And sins like mountains rise ;
And the old prince of hell ;
Says all the bible's lies ;
This nail is fasten'd in my heart,
Nor will it e'er from me depart.

11 With shame, I now confess,
I've kick'd against his pow'r ;
A very rebel, I
Have proved unto this hour ;
Yet notwithstanding all, he stays,
As fasten'd sure in a sure place.

12 My wicked heart has said,
Again, yea and again ;
That he my soul will leave
To perish in my sin ;
But though I feel as cold as clay,
He will not, cannot go away.

13 He's fasten'd there as God,
As Shepherd, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my head,
From whom all blessings spring ;
As all I need, as all I have,
While here, and when beyond the grave.

38. 7s. *Christ the Rock.*

1 JESUS CHRIST, the sinner's friend,
Loves his people to the end ;
And that I may safe abide,
He's the rock in which I hide.

- 2 As a rock he guards me well
From the rage of sin and hell;
Such a rock is Christ to me,
I am safe though thousands flee.
- 3 "Shelter'd in his wounded side,"
Now, no ill can me betide;
From the tempest cover'd o'er,
One with Him for evermore.

39. C. M. *"The Lord is my Helper."*

- 1 **T**HE Lord's my helper and support,
My Saviour, and my friend;
He bears my sinking spirits up,
And will my soul defend.
- 2 Tho' earth, and hell, and sin agree,
My comfort to destroy;
The Lord of glory fights for me,
Nor will he let me die.

40. C. M. *The Breaker.*

- 1 **T**HE breaker is gone forth in love,
With pow'r and skill divine;
Descending from the realms above,
To quell his foes and mine.
- 2 In love to Zion, he has broke
The pow'rs of death and hell;
And her from Sinai's dreadful yoke,
Has broken off as well.
- 3 Though death and law and sin agree,
This breaker to arrest;

He breaks their bonds, himself sets free,
With Zion on his breast.

- 4 He breaks his way thro' unbelief,
And carnal reason too ;
Proves the old dragon is a thief,
" With all his cursed crew."
- 5 He breaks his children's hearts in twain,
And brings proud nature down ;
The hearts he broke, he heals again,
And on them puts a crown.
- 6 He breaks their league with death and hell,
And ev'ry other lord,
That they with him may ever dwell,
His mercy to record.
- 7 When self lifts up its hateful head,
He breaks it down in haste ;
And makes the helpless sinner glad
His care on him to cast.
- 8 He breaks through ev'ry darksome cloud,
And shews his lovely face ;
Which makes the sinner sing aloud,
Salvation is of grace.
- 6 He breaks the traps, and gins, that lye
To catch poor pilgrim's feet ;
And when they stumble, makes them fly
To Him, their safe retreat.
- 10 He'll break the strings of nature soon,
And bid the pris'ner fly,
Beyond the reach of sin, and gloom,
His glory to enjoy.

41. C. M. *"And I will make all my Goodness pass before thee."*

1 **T**HOUGH we walk through this wilderness,

God's promise is our stay;
His goodness he will make to pass
Before us in the way.

2 Goodness, immortal and divine,
The bliss of endless day;
The Lord our God will make to pass,
Before us in the way.

3 The boundless treasures of his grace,
He surely will display;
And all his goodness make to pass,
Before us in the way.

4 Though hosts of enemies rise up,
To fill us with dismay;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.

5 Though we should travel much by night,
And seldom see the day;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.

6 To make the foes of Zion quake,
And from them take the prey;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.

7 To shew himself the God of gods,
Whom devils must obey;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.

- 8 To teach, to comfort, and correct,
To make us watch and pray ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 9 To guard against the world and hell ;
And self, as vile as they ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 10 To prove his grace is ever sure,
Through time, to endless day ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 11 To get himself a glorious name,
And his own sceptre sway ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 12 To make us loath our fleshy ways,
And his sweet voice obey ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 13 To keep our eyes on Jesus fix'd,
And there our hope to stay ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 14 To make his saints his glory view,
And sing their cares away ;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before them in the way.

42. s. m. *And I will proclaim my Name.*

1 **W**HEN God proclaims his name,
Then Zion hears with joy,
His grace from age to age the same,
Shall all her needs supply.

2 When he descends to shew,
The wonders of his heart,
His presence lays proud nature low,
And guilty fears depart.

3 Rich mercy he proclaims
To sinners in distress ;
And by the most endearing names,
Reveals to them his grace.

43. s. m. *The Name of the Lord.*

1 **T**HE Lord proclaims his name,
And sinners hear his voice ;
His mercy ever stands the same,
And we'll in him rejoice.

2 His name is gracious still,
And freely he bestows,
The bounty of his sov'reign will,
On all who feel their woes.

3 His patience long endures,
And saved sinners know,
A God, long suffering, still restores
Their joy and peace below.

4 With goodness he abounds,
The Church to satisfy ;
Not creature-goodness, empty sounds,
But such that cannot die.

- 5 Abundant he in truth,
 Rich truth that makes us free ;
 All who believe, or age, or youth,
 Are call'd to liberty.
- 6 He keeps his mercy still ;
 A mercy this indeed ;
 For were it left to creatures' will,
 The Lord would lose his seed.
- 7 The thousands whom he loves
 He pardons and forgives,
 Their persons He in Christ approves,
 And will while Jesus lives.
- 8 Come then ye naked poor,
 Ye debtors, haste to Him,
 Ye beggars knock at mercy's door,
 He'll surely take you in.
- 9 All that he hath is free,
 The vilest he'll receive,
 No worthiness he asks of thee,
 'Tis only to believe.
- 10 Lord, help us to believe,
 And make thy name our choice,
 Thy mercy freely to us give,
 And we'll in thee rejoice.

44. 8.8.6. *In his Name shall the Gentiles trust.*

- 1 **H**OW sweet and precious is the name
 Of Jesus Christ, the Lord the Lamb,
 To sinners in distress ;
 A name just suited to their case ;
 Pregnant with mercy, truth, and grace,
 With strength, and righteousness.

- 2 His name, as Jesus, suits them well,
He saves from sin, wrath, law, and hell,
 " From guilt, and slavish fears,"
His name is wonderful indeed,
An able counsellor to plead,
 Just suits a case like their's.
- 3 Immanuel ! thrice blessed name !
The God we trust is still the same,
 An endless Father he ;
A most illustrious prince of peace ;
A tower, a precious hiding-place,
 Is Jesus Christ to me.
- 4 Yes, if his name be Lord of hosts ;
Of his Almighty pow'r I'll boast ;
 He all my foes shall quell ;
He's all the helpless soul can need ;
No ointment put on Aaron's head,
 Could give so sweet a smell.
- 5 In him the Gentile Church shall trust ;
Of him shall sing ; of him shall boast ;
 On him cast all their care ;
He is their God, and they shall know
What his almighty pow'r can do,
 Nor death, nor danger fear.

45. 7s. *The Name of Christ.*

- 1 **S**WEET the name of Christ must be,
 From and to eternity ;
For it pleas'd the Father well,
In *Chr. st* should *all* fulness dwell.*

Colossians 1. 19.

- 2 Jesus is his name, and Christ,
He my surety is and priest;
He has sav'd my soul from sin,
And I stand complete in him.
- 3 He's my Counsellor and Prince,
Pleads my cause without expense;
Wonderful that name must be,
Which so freely pleads for me.
- 4 He's my tow'r, and hiding-place,
And defends me from disgrace;
Here I flee and safe remain;
Therefore must adore his name.
- 5 He's the Lord my righteousness,
Clothes me well with his own dress,
Hides my guilt and shame from view,
Makes me just and holy too.
- 6 Unctuous is his heav'nly love,
He anoints me from above;
When his heav'nly odours flow,
I have joy and peace below.
- 7 Head o'er all is Christ to me,
And I shall his glory see;
Therefore in his name I'll trust,
And of him will make my boast.
- 8 All a hungry soul can want,
Jesu's name will richly grant;
Not a blessing God can give,
But with Christ the church shall have.
- 9 May I ever here confide,
Let whatever ill betide;
And if sufferings must ensue,
Gladly bear those sufferings too.

- 10 May this name be all my choice,
If reproach'd, let me rejoice ;
And with pleasure keep in view,
What the Lord for me went through.
- 11 Happy is the man and blest,
Who in Jesu's name can trust,
Floods of sorrow may controul,
But the Lord preserves his soul.
- 12 Earth, and hell, and sin, may rage,
But Jehovah doth engage
Zion ever to defend,
And be with her to the end.

SUFFERINGS, DEATH, AND CROSS OF CHRIST.

46. 148th. *Great is the Lord.*

- 1 **T**HE works of God proclaim
The greatness of his pow'r ;
Jehovah is his name,
And saints his name adore ;
All creatures are at his controul,
He rules, and reigns, from pole to pole.
- 2 No creature, great or small,
Can independent be ;
The God on whom we call,
Fills vast immensity :
The worlds, with all their great concerns,
Are under his all-wise commands.

- 3 All nations he controuls,
And when he thinks it best,
He calms poor angry souls,
And sets the heart at rest ;
Brings rebels to obey his voice,
And sweetly in his name rejoice.
- 4 Such his omnipotence,
And such his justice too,
A world he drowns at once,
Except a very few :
He sends his millions down to hell,
And yet is just and holy still.
- 5 But O my soul, admire,
He looks with smiling face,
Though awful is his ire,
Yet boundless is his grace ;
Mercy and justice, here agree,
To save a guilty wretch like me.
- 6 That Zion might be free,
The angry pow'rs of hell,
As settled by decree,
Upon the Saviour fell ;
'Twas in this way, the Lord did shew
What his almighty love could do.
- 7 Justice unsheath'd its sword,
Awake, the Father cries,
And smite the Son of God,
My fellow from the skies :
Fall on him with thy wrathful pow'r,
Nor spare him in the trying hour.
- 8 Justice obey'd the word,
The Lord victim fell,

Shed all his vital blood,
 Then spoil'd the pow'rs of hell;
 He rose, and triumph'd o'er the grave,
 And ever lives the church to save.

- 9 Here, I with wonder see,
 The Lord is great indeed :
 Great is his love to me,
 And all his chosen seed :
 He's great, and Zion shall record,
 The greatness of the mighty Lord.

47. 8. 7. 4. *“ Every Battle of the Warrior
 is with confused noise, and Garments rolled
 in Blood.”*

- 1 **O** THOU mighty God and Saviour,
 Give us faith thy works to trace;
 Heav'nly warrior, may we never
 From thee turn away our face :
 May we view thee,
 Standing in our wretched place.

- 2 Arm'd with wrath, and righteous vengeance,
 Justice once unsheath'd its sword ;
 Death and hell were its attendants,
 And Jehovah gave the word ;
 “ Smite the Shepherd,”
 Let my wrath on him be pour'd.

- 3 All obey'd with fix'd attention,
 And in dreadful troops drew near ;
 Horrors, we can never mention,
 Seiz'd our Lord and Saviour there :
 Arm'd with vengeance,
 Free from either dread or fear.

- 4 Gaze, ye Christians, gaze and wonder,
 See the mighty Hero fight;
 He has burst their bands asunder,
 And completely spoil'd their might;
 Yes, this Warrior
 Put the hosts of hell to flight;
- 5 Now the battle's fought and gained;
 Jesus, our victorious Lord,
 Rush'd into the hosts, and stained
 All his garments in their blood;
 But he conquer'd,
 And redeem'd the church to God.

48. C. M. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS our heav'nly warrior is,
 He fights our battles well:
 His wisdom, love, and pow'r displays;
 And conquers death and hell.
- 2 When this almighty warrior stood,
 The church's woes to bear;
 Sin, Satan, and the curse of God,
 In blazing wrath drew near.
- 3 Arm'd with the vengeance of a God,
 Supported by his law;
 Justice, with its tremendous rod,
 United with the foe.
- 4 This mighty warrior fac'd the whole,
 Nor left the bloody field;
 Though wrath lay heavy on his soul,
 He would not, could not yield.

- 5 He bore their ev'ry pois'nous dart,
Nor from God's vengeance fled;
Hell seiz'd his agonizing heart,
And, lo ! he bow'd his head.
- 6 He stain'd his garments in their blood,
And O victorious King,
In triumph rose the conq'ring God,
Sweet victory to sing.
- 7 He satisfy'd the claims of law,
In that tremendous day :
Let saints from hence their comfort draw,
And sing their cares away.
- 8 What can I sing ? the Christian cries,
With such an host within ;
My heart a den of filth and lies,
Blasphemously obscene.
- 9 Sing Jesu's blood and righteousness !
Here stay thy panting heart ;
He will thy ev'ry woe redress,
Nor will he with thee part.
- 10 Though sin and hell, within thee rage,
The warfare he'll maintain ;
And saints shall prove from age to age,
He will the vict'ry gain.
- 11 Ten thousand, twice ten thousand, foes,
May rage within thy breast ;
Pride, lust, and envy, all oppose,
The arm of righteousness :
- 12 But though old nature should agree,
With devils to unite ;
Our warrior fights the fight, and we
Shall in him spoil their might.

- 13 Nor hell without, nor hell within,
Shall Jesus overcome :
He'll save from devils, wrath and sin,
And lead his children home.
- 14 O, for a living faith to view
The vict'ries of the Lamb ;
And sweetly lean upon him too,
Nor fear to trust his name.
- 15 Then shall we sing in spite of hell,
And magnify his grace ;
With solemn pleasure, sit and tell
The beauties of his face.
- 16 Here may we gaze from day to day,
And pray, and praise, and love ;
Till death shall fetch our souls away,
To dwell with him above.
49. 7s. *Fellowship with Christ's Sufferings.*
- 1 **J**ESUS is the King of Kings,
And in him are all my springs ;
Jesus lived and died for me,
And from bondage sets me free.
- 2 That I might be sav'd from hell,
Vengeance on my Saviour fell ;
Bath'd in blood was Christ for me,
Lov'd me from eternity.
- 3 Jesus agoniz'd for me,
In the garden, on the tree ;
I the bloody monster was,
That upon him brought the curse.

- 4 Thirty pieces I procur'd,
As the price of Jesu's blood ;
Sent the murd'ers forth in haste,
Him to smite upon the face.
- 5 When he to the judgment came,
I denied his lovely name ;
And though awful, yet 'tis true,
Mock'd, and rail'd upon him too.
- 6 Smote his temples with a reed,
Fasten'd thorns upon his head ;
Neither did I mercy shew,
But the cross upon him threw.
- 7 Led him to the awful place,
Strip'd, expos'd him to disgrace ;
Naked to th' accursed tree,
Jesus Christ was nail'd for me.
- 8 I it was that forc'd the sword,
In the side of Christ my Lord ;
And I now with wonder see,
Jesu's blood was shed for me.
- 9 What a monster I have been ;
O the dreadful pow'r of sin ;
Can a guilty wretch like me,
After all, God's glory see ?
- 10 All the sorrows he endur'd,
Was by his own spouse procur'd ;
Yet his tender loving heart,
Never will from her depart.
- 11 I am his, and he is mine,
Soon shall I in glory shine ;
And with an immortal tongue
Sing with all the blood-bought throng.

- 12 Hallelujah to the Lamb,
Thanks, eternal thanks, to him
Who for me, both liv'd and died,
Took me to him as his bride.

50. 8. 7. 4. *The same.*

- 1 **C**OME, thou now exalted Saviour,
Bless us with a solemn frame;
Teach us now, henceforth, for ever,
To adore thy precious name:
Lovely Jesus,
Never let us stray again.
- 2 Lead us forth, by thy sweet Spirit,
Now to feed on heav'nly food,
And by faith, may we inherit,
The true riches of our God;
And with pleasure,
Trace the wonders of thy blood.
- 3 Into thy heart-breaking sorrows,
May our souls be sweetly led,
May we gaze upon the furrows,
That within thy back were made;
And believing,
Fellowship with Jesus have.
- 4 Into all the glorious myst'ry
Of redemption, full and free,
Not, as some traditionary,
But a truth of Deity:
Jesus lead us,
To have fellowship with thee.
- 5 May we never rest, or glory
In a form, without the pow'r;

Jesus make us wise and holy,
Thee to love, and to adore ;
And in living,
Live in thee for evermore.

- 6 While in Mesech we must wander,
Lead us, out of self, to thee ;
And, with a transporting wonder,
May we oft thy glory see ;
And when dying,
Sing of deathless victory.

51. C. M. *Glorying in the Cross of Christ.*

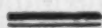
- 1 “**D**EAR Lord forbid that we should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ,”
Here may we confidently trust,
And solemnly rejoice.
- 2 A triune God is here display'd,
In all his glorious hue ;
Here sinners may approach and live,
Behold, and love him too.
- 3 Here the whole Deity can smile,
And make his wonders known ;
Insolvent debtors freely quit,
And on them put a crown.
- 4 Here we have power to plead with God,
And call the Lord our own ;
With pleasure view our Father sit,
Upon a smiling throne.
- 5 The men who perish may despise,
But saved sinners know,
Here lays their strength, and skill to fight,
And conquer ev'ry foe.

6 Lose sight of Jesus and his cross,
And soon we fall a prey ;
Our lust and pride, by power or craft,
Will carry us away.

7 But when, by faith, the cross we view,
Such is its mighty power,
Though earth and hell unite with sin,
We conquer and adore.



CHRIST ALL AND IN ALL.



52. 8s. *Deliverance from guilt and ruin by Christ.*

1 **R**EJOICE, and let Christ be thy song,
For he is thy all and in all ;
He leads my soul safely along.
In spite of the world sin or thrall :
Though poor in myself, yet in him
I've riches immense and divine ;
Nor can I be brought guilty in,
For Jesus my Lord paid the fine.

2 Once I was envelop'd in debt,
My poor mind was burden'd with sin,
And strove hard to make matters straight,
That I the Lord's favour might win ;
But ah ! my soul labour'd in vain,
And only the debt did increase,
Which greatly increased my pain,
And fill'd me with shame and disgrace.

- 3 I look'd to the law for some help,
And hop'd it some mercy would shew,
But O my soul trembled, and felt,
The law could but doom me to woe :
I saw it too just to forgive,
Too holy at sin to connive ;
Then speechless I stood as if dead,
Nor did I expect a reprieve.
- 4 But while I stood trembling with fear,
The Saviour of sinners came in,
Who smil'd and said, be of good cheer,
I surely will save thee from sin ;
I'm Jesus, the first and the last,
Thy debts have been charged on me,
The future, the present, the past,
And thou shalt for ever go free.
- 5 Ah Lord, cried my soul, is it thee ?
Canst thou such a rebel embrace ?
If debtors like me are set free,
Then freedom is wholly of grace.
Fear not, It is I, said the Lamb,
I bore all thy sins on the tree,
And now, I am come to explain
The love that I bear unto thee.
- 6 He then took fast hold of my hand,
And drew me with love to his breast ;
Said he I'm thy loving husband,
And thou from thy labour shalt rest :
He ravish'd my soul with a kiss,
And then put upon me a ring,
At which I was o'ercome with bliss,
And vict'ry through Jesus did sing.

7 Then I, Abba Father did cry,
 My Saviour, my Lord, and my God:
 My guilt, at once, from me did fly,
 My conscience was sprinkled with blood.
 This Christ is the boast of my heart,
 All fulness is treasur'd in him,
 Nor will he from my soul depart,
 Nor let me be ruin'd by sin.

8 I never, no never can die,
 My life's in Immanuel hid;
 And when he descends from the sky,
 He'll come as my life from the dead:
 Then at his right hand shall I be,
 All raptur'd with glory divine,
 From sin and corruption set free,
 In immortal glory to shine.

53. 8s. *Christ all and in all.*

1 YE famishing, paked, and poor,
 Distressed, tormented, forlorn,
 In Christ is a suitable store,
 For all that unto him will come:
 He's bread, and the bread of life too;
 Well suited the hungry to fill,
 Nor one, that unto him shall go,
 But what will approve the bread well,
 Yes, he is the true paschal Lamb,
 Of which all his Jews must eat;
 Not golden, but roast in the flame,
 Of God's most horrible heat:

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This, this is the true fatted calf,
The Father gave orders to kill;
That prodigals might have enough,
When feasting on fair Sion's hill.

The wine of the kingdom is Christ,
Provided for-beggars distress'd;
Which makes broken hearts to rejoice,
When with it the soul is refresh'd:
He's water to cleanse, and to heal;
The thirsty are welcome to drink;
A river, that never can fail;
A fountain, that never can sink:

It always is full to the brim,
With waters of life, and of peace;
From which blessings flow, like a stream,
As free as the sun runs its race,
He's marrow, and fatness as well;
A fulness of every good:
Nor Gabriel is able to tell,
The blessings that in him are stor'd.

No goodness can give us a place;
Nor fitness prepare us a room:
The feast is completely of grace;
And sinners are welcome to come:
The blind, and the halt, and the lame,
The filthy, the helpless, the poor;
Whose souls are tormented with pain,
Because they no good can procure.

The naked, forlorn, and distress'd,
Whose hearts are oppress'd with grief,
Who mourn, because they have transgress'd;
And feel themselves sinners in chief:

Though rebels, and monsters ind eed,
Whate'er be their age, or their case,
Who pant from their sin to be freed,
Are welcome to Jesus, the feast.

54. C. M. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS the Lord, my Saviour is,
My Shepherd and my God ;
My light, my strength, my joy, my bliss,
And I his grace record.
- 2 Whate'er I need in Jesus dwells,
And there it dwells for me :
'Tis Christ my earthen vessel fills
With treasures rich and free.
- 3 Mercy, and truth, and righteousness,
And peace, most richly meet
In Jesus Christ the King of grace,
In whom I stand complete.
- 4 " O what a friend is Christ to me,"
No mortal tongue can tell ;
He died, he rose, and set me free
From Moses, wrath, and hell.
- 5 As through the wilderness I roam,
His mercies I'll proclaim ;
And when I safely reach my home,
I'll still adore his name.
- 6 Worthy the Lamb, shall be my song,
For he for me was slain ;
And with me all the heav'nly throng
Shall join and say, Amen.

55. 104th. *Christ the Believer's song.*

1

YE saints of the Lord, rejoice in your King,
His mercy record, his faithfulness sing;
His infinite power and wisdom proclaim,
His free grace adore, and sing worthy's the
Lamb!

2

Complete and all pure in Jesus you are;
Your baseness he bore, and makes you all fair;
Nor Gabriel can boast of a robe more divine,
Than on you is cast, and in which you shall
shine.

3

'Midst worlds in a blaze, and wrath streaming
forth,
While millions shall gaze, divested of hope,
In dread consternation, distracted with fear
Of just condemnation, and utter despair:

4

The Christian shall stand, without fear or shame,
At Jesu's right hand, in glory to reign:
The dread conflagration their joy can't decrease,
Complete's their salvation, and all is of grace.

5

While here you remain, ye much-favour'd few,
Let Christ be your theme, his honor pursue;
Count all things, beside him, but dung at the
best,
For ever confide in unchangeable grace.

- 4 She in his best room shall reside,
Access to his bosom shall have,
Shall lay as his spouse by his side,
And freely herself to him give :
She tells him the whole of her mind,
He kindles her love to a flame ;
And thus they together are join'd,
Nor shall they be parted again.

57. C. M. *Christ and his Blessings a free Gift.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord on high his love proclaims,
And makes his goodness known ;
To men, deserving endless pains,
He gave his only Son.
- 2 He gave his Son, their life to be,
To save them from despair ;
From death and hell, to set them free,
In glory to appear.
- 3 To make their happiness secure,
To make their bliss complete ;
With him he gives a living store,
Divinely grand and great.
- 4 All real good in Jesus dwells,
And freely is bestow'd,
To such who cannot help themselves,
And cry for help to God.
- 5 Then, mourning souls, dry up your tears.
Though wretched be your case ;
His love shall banish all your fears,
He'll save you by his grace.
- 6 He loves to hear his mourners cry,
Nor shall they cry in vain ;

He will not, cannot, let them die,
For he for them was slain.

- 7 Trust him, ye Christians, firmly trust,
O trust, nor be afraid ;
While Jesus lives, you can't be lost,
For he's your living head.

58. 148th. "*Behold my Servant whom I
uphold.*"

- 1 **B**EHOLD, with wond'ring eyes.
The servant of the Lord,
On wings of love he flies,
His councils to unfold !
He comes, he comes, with truth and grace !
And Zion shall behold his face.
- 2 The Saviour condescends
To stand in Zion's place ;
To Moses' yoke he bends,
The Church to save by grace :
He bore the vengeance due to sin,
And righteousness complete brought in.
- 3 Behold him as your Head,
Your Husband, and your Friend,
Your Saviour, and your God,
Your way, your life, your end ;
Behold him as your Shepherd dear,
And on him rest when danger's near.
- 4 Behold him as your King,
Whose laws are peace and love :
Mercy and judgment sing,
And set your minds above.
Behold him as your great High Priest,
With Zion's name upon his breast.

- 5 Your Counsellor to plead,
 Your Prophet he to teach;
 A Daysman he is made,
 To make up every breach:
 On him depend, before him fall,
 Behold him as your all in all.

59. 8. 8. 6. *The same.*

- 1 **B**EFORE the earth or seas were made,
 Jesus was chosen as our head,
 The Father's first elect:
 In him the church was chosen too,
 And he engag'd to bring them through,
 Nor will he them neglect.
- 2 He undertook the care and charge,
 And promis'd they should walk at large,
 And all his glory view:
 Anon the Father's set time came,
 Nor did the Saviour then disdain
 The Father's will to do.
- 3 Behold him now, the Father cries,
 Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes,
 And view your Saviour dear:
 In him my soul delighteth well,
 My great commands he shall fulfil,
 And banish all your fear.
- 4 Ye tried, ye tempted sinners, look,
 To mine Elect, who undertook
 To ransom you with blood:
 In him I'm ever, ever pleas'd,
 And you shall of your pain be eas'd,
 And see a smiling God.

- 5 As you pass through this world of woe,
Keep Christ your righteousness in view,
For there you stand complete :
Lean no where else, on him depend,
Rest on him, as your God and friend :
His boundless love repeat.
- 6 Whatever be your frame of mind,
You never will perfection find,
But in the Lord alone :
No spot, nor wrinkle can I see
In them that unto Jesus flee :
For they and he are one.

60. 8. 7. 4. *The One Thing Needful.*

- 1 **J**ESUS is the one thing needful,
I without him perish must ;
Gracious Spirit, make me heedful,
Help me in his name to trust ;
And with pleasure,
In him, as my portion, boast.
- 2 In the councils of Jehovah,
He was needed much indeed ;
There to stand a mighty lover,
In the church's room and stead :
As her surety,
And her everlasting head.
- 3 Needful as a faithful servant,
To obey his Father's will ;
In which work his soul was ardent,
And with pleasure, did fulfil
The commandments,
Given on Mount Sinai's hill.

- 4 Needful he to bear the vengeance,
Due to all the chosen seed ;
Nor could one of his attendants
Help him in the bloody field :
Justice seiz'd him,
And the children all were freed.
- 5 Needful he to save from ruin,
And from Satan's service free ;
Yes, and all that come unto him,
Shall with him in glory be :
Such a Saviour,
Suits a guilty wretch like me.
- 6 Needful my hard heart to soften,
And to deck my naked soul ;
Needful to revive me often,
And my raging lusts controul ;
Yes, I need him,
To deliver me from thrall.
- 7 Needful as a precious fountain,
Me to cleanse from filth and sin ;
And to guard me, like a mountain,
From old Satan's hellish spleen :
And I need him,
To preserve from foes within.
- 8 Needful as a great physician,
To deliver me from pain ;
As a prince, to give contrition,
And a prophet, to explain
The sweet wonders
Of his love, to helpless man.
- 9 Is he bread, milk, wine, or honey ?
I without him famish must ;

82 CHRIST ALL AND IN ALL.

Well he knows I have no money,
Therefore cannot of it boast :
He just suits me,
And in him alone I trust.

- 10 He is needful in all stations,
While in Mesech I reside ;
All my springs and consolations,
In him, as my head, abide :
And in glory,
I shall sing to him that died.

61. 7. 6. p. *The same.*

- 1 **W**HAT a precious needful thing,
Is the Lord and Saviour ;
Zion shall his mercy sing,
Now, henceforth, and ever :
In him a rich fulness dwells,
And is freely giv'n ?
Law and conscience Jesus quells,
Crooked things makes even.

- 2 Mercy from his bosom flows,
Free as any river ;
He redresses all the woes
Of a weak believer :
Sinners in corruption's pit,
Know they greatly need him :
He and he alone is fit,
From it to relieve them.

- 3 When the world, and flesh and hell,
Threaten with destruction ;
Soon we're brought to know and feel,
We need his instruction :

We can neither stand nor fight,
Nor resist temptation,
But as he gives strength and might,
Wisdom and salvation.

4 He is needful as our all,
May we cleave unto him;
Ev'ry blessing, great and small,
Flows to Zion through him:
Happy is the man indeed,
Who has such a Saviour;
Ev'ry blessing he can need,
Dwells in him for ever.

5 Come, ye guilty, haste to him,
And he will relieve you;
He's the needful cure of sin,
Come, he'll not deceive you:
He will make you white as snow,
Spotless, pure, and holy;
Arms of mercy round you throw,
Take you to his glory.

CONVERSION.

62. 71. *Called of God.*

1 **C**ALL'D to see God's righteous law,
Holy is without a flaw;
Called to feel its vengeful pow'r,
And to tremble in that hour.

2 Call'd to know I am a worm,
Nor can one good work perform;

- Call'd to know I must be damn'd
If it does on me depend.
- 3 Call'd to feel the dreadful smart,
Of a guilty, sinful heart;
Call'd for sin to grieve and mourn,
And to feel myself forlorn.
- 4 Call'd to fall before the Lamb,
Call'd to know I nothing am,
But a lump of guilt and sin,
Vile, polluted, and unclean.
- 5 Call'd the cleansing blood to feel,
Call'd to know it me can heal;
Call'd to feel my guilt depart,
Through the Saviour's bleeding heart.
- 6 Call'd to fellowship with Christ,
In him as my head rejoice;
Of his fulness to partake,
Call'd to suffer for his sake.
- 7 Call'd to stand complete in him,
Who alone can save from sin;
Call'd to know my glorious dress,
Is the Lord my righteousness.
- 8 Call'd to know when nature fails,
Is the time that grace prevails;
Abram's age, and Sarah's womb,
Matters not, when God's time's come.
- 9 Call'd to know I'm dead indeed,
And from my old husband freed;
Call'd to know I'm not alone.
But am married to the Son.

- 10 Call'd, to wear a ring as well;
How it is, I cannot tell,
That a wretch so vile as I,
Should be lov'd eternally.
- 11 Call'd to know it is the case;
Therefore must be all of grace:
In my flesh is nothing good;
But he lov'd, because he would.
- 12 Call'd to banquet with the Lamb,
And rejoice in his dear name;
All my burdens on him cast,
Call'd to know he'll hold me fast.
- 13 Call'd to know I have a part
In the treasures of his heart;
And shall live his face to see,
When this world has done with me.
- 14 Call'd and call'd by grace divine,
In full glory I shall shine:
Call'd, while here, to sing and tell,
Jesus has done all things well.
- 15 Call'd to part with flesh and sin,
And eternal life to win;
And when Jesus bids me fly,
Sing his praise beyond the sky.
- 16 Yes, without a clog of clay,
I'll go singing all the way;
And the church above shall know,
Jesus brought me safely through.

SALVATION AND FREE GRACE

63. 7s. *Saved by Grace.*

- 1 **S**AV'D, and sav'd alone by grace;
Sav'd to see my Saviour's face;
Sav'd from Satan's iron yoke,
And the law, that I had broke.
- 2 Sav'd from sin—that hateful foe,
That has millions plung'd in woe,—
Sav'd from all its reigning pow'r,
Sav'd to serve my lusts no more.
- 3 Sav'd, nor can I be condemn'd;
Jesus Christ, the sinner's friend,
Took my place, and vengeance bore,
Me to save for evermore.
- 4 Sav'd, and justice doth agree
Me to set at liberty;
Ev'ry attribute divine
In my Saviour meet and shine.
- 5 Death, nor hell, nor world, nor sin;
Foes without, nor foes within,
Ever can my soul destroy;
I am sav'd eternally.
- 6 What a sweet salvation this;
Angels can at most but guess;
But the sinner sav'd, can tell
Such a Saviour suits him well.

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- 7 Lost in wonder, he adores ;
 In the Lord are all his stores ;
 Shrinks to nothing in his sight,
 Jesus is his chief delight.
- 8 Sav'd to be my Lord's delight,
 Like a gem, or jewel bright ;
 Sav'd, my Saviour's crown t' adorn,
 In the resurrection morn.

64. 11s. *Free Grace.*

1

IS Jesus my Saviour, my husband and friend,
 And my elder brother, who loves to the
 end !

Then of him, with pleasure, for ever I'll sing ;
 He is my rich treasure, my God, and my king.

2

His love he fix'd on me, before time began ;
 Nor will he take from me, the love he had then :
 Determin'd to save me, he bore all my guilt ;
 And rather than lose me, his own blood he spilt.

65. 8s. *The same.*

1 **F**REE grace, is the theme of my song—
 A subject, divinely sublime ;—
 Though weak in myself, yet I'm strong ;
 For Jehovah-Jesus is mine.

2 He's mine, and with pleasure I see,
 We each are united in one ;
 And such is my Jesus to me,
 I never can from him be torn.

CC. C. M. *The Love of God to His People.*

1 **SALVATION!** O my soul rejoice,
Salvation is of God:

"He speaks, and that almighty voice,"
"Proclaims his grace abroad."

2 How wonderful, how grand the plan!
All Duty's engag'd,
To rescue rebel, ruin'd man,
From Satan's pow'r and rage.

3 The Father lov'd us ere we fell,
And will for ever love;
Nor shall the pow'rs of earth or hell,
His love from Him move.

4 Two love that mov'd him to ordain
A sinner just and good;
And on his heart written the name,
Of all, for whom he stood.

5 Nor is the beauty short of love;
His love beyond measure;
No love that man or angel could move
The Lord to do for us.

6 Almighty love on him fell,
And will for ever be true;
Nor shall the pow'rs of earth or hell,
His love from Him move.

7 Two love that mov'd him to ordain
A sinner just and good;
And on his heart written the name,
Of all, for whom he stood.

8 Nor is the beauty short of love;
His love beyond measure;
No love that man or angel could move
The Lord to do for us.

And Zion shall in glory be,
And with this love be bless'd.

9 Love drew my soul from guilt's sad chains,
And brought me home to God;
Love look'd and wash'd away my stains,
In the Redeemer's blood.

10 God lov'd and loves, because he will,
Nor will he change his mind;
Whatever changes we may feel,
Jehovah still is kind.

67. B.B.C. *Sinners married to Christ.*

1 **M**Y soul with holy wonder views,
The love the Lord the Saviour shows,
To wretched dying man;
So strange, no boundless is his grace,
He takes the vilest of our race,
With him to live and reign.

2 No filthy wretch will he disdain,
That wishes in to join with him;
He'll give them hand and heart:
Then take them to his mother's room,
Anoint them with his rich perfume,
And dwell with them part.

3 He'll clothe them with a holy life,
And make them know what union is;
He'll draw them to the breast:
A smiling eye upon them cast,
Which brings them to his face in haste,
With singing of his love.

- 4 I'm blest, I'm blest, for ever blest ;
My rags are gone, and I am drest
In garments white as snow :
I'm married to the Lord the Lamb ;
Whose beauties I can ne'er explain,
Nor half his glory shew.

68. 8s. *Christ makes known his love to his spouse.*

- 1 **I**'LL speak forth the love of my Lord,
His praises my tongue shall employ ;
He bought me with his precious blood,
Nor Gabriel is lov'd more than I ;
Tho' pure, he for me was made sin ;
Tho' rich, he for me became poor :
Tho' free, yet a debtor brought in,
For me he has paid the long score.
- 2 He bore all the curse of the law,
Its precepts obey'd in my stead ;
For me he's the end of it too,
And tells me I from it am freed :
The wrath that was justly my due,
He bore, though it cost him his life ;
My sins pierc'd his soul through and through,
And all because I am his wife.
- 3 These truths to my heart he proclaim'd,
When helpless I stood and distress'd ;
When I at the bar was arraign'd,
With law, sin and terrors oppress'd ;
No hand to my help did appear,
The witness against me was true ;
Which fill'd me with horror and fear,
Till Jesus, my Lord came in view.

- 4 He saw me distress'd, and he said,
Fear not, I procur'd thy discharge;
I'm Jesus who lives, and was dead,
And now will I set thee at large:
Not one in the court did object,
But all gave a smile when he spoke;
He then took the yoke of my neck,
And ravished my soul with his look.
- 5 What joy fill'd my soul who can tell!
But surely I ne'er shall forget,
My Jesus has done all things well,
And therefore his love I'll repeat;
To him all the glory belongs,
My soul shall speak well of his name,
He now is the theme of my songs,
And shall be for ever the same.

69. 8. 7. 4. *The Love of Christ immeasurable.*

- 1 **H**IGH beyond imagination,
Is the love of God to man
Far too deep for human reason,
Fathom that, it never can:
Love eternal,
Richly dwells in Christ the Lamb.
- 2 Love like Jesu's none can measure,
Nor can its dimensions know;
'Tis a boundless endless river,
And its waters freely flow:
O ye thirsty,
Come and taste its streams below.

- 3 Jesus lov'd, and loves for ever,
Sion on his heart does dwell;
He will never, never, never
Leave his church a prey to hell;
All is settled,
And my soul approves it well.

70. 8.7.4. *The same.*

- 1 O MY soul, admire and wonder,
Jesus liv'd and died for thee;
He has broke the bands asunder,
And from bondage sets thee free:
Sweet deliverance,
Jesus Christ has wrought for me.
- 2 I a slave to sin and Satan,
Once did live and lik'd it well,
But the God of my salvation,
Died to save my soul from hell;
Precious Saviour,
Let me ever with thee dwell.
- 3 Once I liv'd in total blindness,
And the downward road did run;
But the Lord of his own kindness,
Gave me light, and led me home:
O, what mercy,
Jesus has to sinners shewn.
- 4 All the debts I had contracted,
He, in mercy, call'd his own;
And lest I should be neglected,
Drew me near his gracious throne,
Paid all charges
Then, and for the time to come.

5 Yes, he took me to his bosom,
Told me he was Lord alone;
And to save me from confusion,
Came to claim me as his own:
Holy wonder,
I and Christ are now but one.

6 Soon I hope to see his glory,
And with all the saints above,
Sing and tell the pleasing story,
In the highest strains of love;
And for ever,
Live and reign with him above.

71. 7s. *The same.*

1 **J**ESUS liv'd, and lov'd, and died,
Rose, and lives to intercede;
And with Zion on his breast,
He hath said, he'll ever rest.

2 Long before this world was made,
Or that monster sin appear'd;
God was love, and lov'd the men,
He designed to redeem.

3 Love constrained the Lamb to die,
For poor wretched guilty I;
Love immensely great and free,
Christ has shewn to worthless me.

4 Once I roll'd in guilt and sin,
Heeded not a heart unclean;
But I now with wonder tell,
Jesus sav'd my soul from hell.

72. 148th. *No help for Sinners but in Christ.*

- 1 **W**HERE must a sinner fly,
That feels himself undone ;
On what kind hand rely,
Eternal wrath to shun ?
Can wit or reason help him out,
And bring a lasting peace about ?
- 2 Reason no help can give,
But leaves him in distress ;
Nor can he be repriev'd
By works of righteousness :
The law as loud as thunder cries,
The soul that sins against me dies.
- 3 What if he fast and pray,
And bring his body low ;
And work both night and day,
Some holiness to shew ;
He'll find the root is still within,
Nor can he keep himself from sin.
- 4 Should creatures all agree,
To give him settled rest ;
They cannot set him free,
Nor cheer his troubled breast :
No human arm his case can reach,
Nor men, nor angels, heal the breach.
- 5 Can no relief be had ?
Must ruin be his end ?
Poor soul, be not afraid,
Christ is the sinner's friend ;
To Jesus flee, on him rely,
He will not let thee die.

6 Salvation is of God,
Jehovah is his name;
The Saviour shed his blood,
The Lord of life was slain;
And by his own atoning blood,
He made a precious way to God.

7 Here sinners may draw near,
With all their sin and guilt;
Nor death, nor danger fear,
Since Jesu's blood was spilt,
A door of hope is open'd wide,
In Jesu's bleeding hands and side.

8 Yes, Jesus is his name,
He came to save the poor;
The blind, the halt, the maim'd,
Who want a living store,
Shall find in Christ a friend indeed,
Because he is a friend in need.

73. 148th. *Sinners welcome to Christ.*

1 **Y**E servants of the Lord,
Ye messengers of grace,
Go forth with one accord,
Proclaim a full release:
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.

2 With tidings great and grand
Tidings immensely good,
Proclaim through all the land,
Redemption through his blood:
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.

- 3 Ye sinners in distress,
The tidings are for you;
Salvation is of grace,
And full salvation too :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.
- 4 Ye souls in debt immerg'd,
Incapable to pay,
Jesus your debts discharg'd,
That you might be set free :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.
- 5 Ye captives in the net,
Who feel the galling yoke,
And in a dungeon sit,
Christ will the prison ope' :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.
- 6 Come ye who long have tried
To take away your stain,
The Saviour's wounded side
Sends forth a cleansing stream :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.
- 7 O ye who labour hard,
Your nakedness to hide,
A robe is now prepar'd,
Fit for the Saviour's bride :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.

- 8 Come whosoever will,
Whatever be your case,
In Christ the Lord is still
A boundless store of grace :
Jesus hath made an end of sin,
And righteousness divine brought in.

74. S. M. *Gospel Invitation.*

- 1 COME, whosoever will,
Nor vainly strive to mend ;
Sinners are freely welcome still,
To Christ the sinner's friend.
- 2 The Gospel table's spread,
And richly furnish'd too,
With wine and milk, and living bread,
And dainties not a few.
- 3 The guilty, vile, and base,
The wretched and forlorn,
Are welcome to the feast of grace,
Though goodness they have none :
- 4 No goodness he expects,
He came to save the poor ;
A Helpless soul he ne'er neglects,
Nor sends them from his door.
- 5 His tender loving heart,
The vilest will embrace :
And freely to them will impart,
The riches of his grace.
- 6 This Saviour suits me well,
And I'll his grace adore :
He sav'd my soul from death and hell,
And fix'd my standing sure.

75. C. M. *The Beggar.*

- 1 **A** LIMPING beggar, cloth'd in rags,
Disgraceful and forlorn;
In self a mass of hateful dregs,
In Satan's image born.
- 2 Tormented with a world of woes,
The plague in ev'ry part;
But earth and hell, at once oppose,
Law wreck'd in head and heart.
- 3 A wretched monster all undone,
With guilt and sin oppress'd,
Without a friend below the sun,
That could his woes redress:
- 4 To Jesus comes with all his woes,
And loud for mercy cries;
And mercy like a river flows,
From Jesu's heart and eyes.
- 5 He takes the rebel to his breast,
And with a touch divine,
Heals him of all his wretchedness,
And makes his face to shine.
- 6 From guilt and sin, and wrath and hell,
He sets the rebel free;
And clothes the wretched beggar well,
With robes of majesty.
- 7 He hides his every woe from view,
And buries all his filth;
He cures his guilty limping too,
And gives him heav'nly health.
- 8 Himself he binds by oath and blood,
To take the wretch to bliss;

- Then gives the soul a glimpse of God,
And kills him with a kiss.
- 9 His kisses kill to guilt and wrath,
And cheers the throbbing breast;
And soon he'll kiss the saint to death,
Then take him to his rest.
- 10 Then shall the Saviour wear the crown,
For he for Zion bled:
And every saved soul shall join
To fix it on his head.
- 11 No Pharisee shall join the throng,
To make a fleshly claim;
For every heart and every tongue,
"Worthy the Lamb!" proclaim.
- 12 Salvation unto God belongs!
Amen!—we'll bless his name:
And when we have immortal tongues,
We'll still repeat the same.
76. 8. 8. 6. *The beggar's needs all in Christ.*
- 1 **A** BEGGAR vile and base, I come,
Without a friend, without a home,
And knock at mercy's door:
A friendless, helpless wretch indeed,
Nor have I one good work to plead,
Yet crave a living store.
- 2 My wants are great, and many too,
O Lamb of God some pity shew,
Or I must surely die:
No other hand can help but thee,
I've tried the rest and plainly see
They cannot me supply.

- 3 Compell'd at last, I come to thee,
I want a pardon full and free,
And clothes to hide my shame :
A fountain too, I greatly need,
To wash me well from feet to head,
And take away all stain.
- 4 I'm hungry, and want living bread,
With Lamb and calf I must be fed,
No meaner fare will do :
Some living water let me drink,
And wine to cheer me, (lest I sink)
With milk and honey too.
- 5 I'm weak, and want a girdle bright,
Of truth to keep me firm and tight,
That I the race may run :
A breast-plate too I greatly need,
Nor can I do without a shield,
And shoes I must have on.
- 6 But though my wants are very great,
In Jesus they most richly meet,
With him I've all the rest:
And wilt thou give thyself to me ?
From sin and Satan set me free ?
Then I'm completely blest.
- 7 Source of delight! fountain of bliss !
In thee I all things do possess ;
My treasure is divine :
With holy wonder I adore,
The God who thus doth bless the poor,
And make their faces shine.

77. 148th. *The Prodigal.*

- 1 **N**OW for a song of praise,
To our redeemer God ;
Whose glorious works and ways,
Proclaim his love abroad:
Ye prodigals lift up your voice,
And let us all in him rejoice.
- 2 A sinner sav'd by grace,
And God calls him his son,
From Jesus turn'd his face,
And from his Father run :
Spent all he had with harlots base,
And brought himself into disgrace.
- 3 And now in his distress,
A servant he becomes,
Some legalizing priest,
Has hired him it seems ;
Then sends him forth to feed his swine,
And husks he now must eat or pine.
- 4 So off the rebel sets,
And to the herd he goes,
Then tries to eat his husks,
But now he feels his woes :
With hunger pinch'd he cried and said,
My Father's house abounds with bread.
- 5 Alas ! what can I do ?
I starving am for want ;
I'll to my Father go,
And tell him my complaint ;
I'll tell him too, how base I am,
Not worthy to be called his son.

- 6 He said, and off he goes
Towards his father's house,
With neither shoes nor hose,
Nor any other dress;
Except his base and filthy rags,
Of sin and guilt, the very dregs.
- 7 But, O, good news of grace!
The Father saw him come,
And with a smiling face,
He ran to fetch him home:
He ran, and fell upon his neck,
And kiss'd him for his mercy's sake.
- 8 Father the rebel cries,
I've sinn'd against thy love:
The Father then replies,
Bring hither the best robe,
Yes, bring it forth, and put it on,
For this my son's alive again.
- 9 Put shoes upon his feet,
And on his hand a ring,
Bring forth the fatted calf,
And let us eat and sing:
And now the Father's house abounds,
With joy and sweet harmonious sounds.

78. 11. 8. *The man is blessed who believes
in Christ.*

1

HOW blest is the man that in Jesus believes,
And on him can cast all his cares;
A righteousness full and complete he receives,
That hides all his guilt, sin, and fears.

2

No creature on earth is more happy than he,
 Nor Gabriel himself is more bless'd ;
 He lives on the bounty of grace rich and free,
 A glorious immortal repast.

3

Whate'er be his lot, while on earth he resides,
 His glory can never depart ;
 He's one in the Lord, and in him he abides,
 United together in heart.

4

The time is now fix'd, and soon it will come,
 When Christ will his messenger send ;
 To fetch him from Mesech, & carry him home,
 And then all his sorrows will end.

79. 8.8.6. *Mighty to save.*

1 **M**IGHTY to save is Christ the Lamb ;
 Let all the saints adore his name,
 And make his goodness known :
 With one accord, proclaim abroad,
 'The wonders of their Saviour God,
 Whose blood did once atone.

2 Mighty to save ! nor all sin's pow'r
 Can hold the sinner in that hour,
 When Jesus calls him home ;
 Nor Moses, with his iron rod,
 Can keep the trembling soul from God,
 When the set time is come.

3 Mighty to save ! he saves from hell,
 A mighty Saviour suits me well.

- A helpless wretch am I ;
With sin oppress'd, by law condemn'd,
With neither feet nor legs to stand,
Nor wings from wrath to fly.
- 4 But wings, and legs, and heart he gives ;
He speaks, the dying sinner lives,
And feels salvation near :
His pow'r to save he will make known
To sinners sensibly undone,
And they shall him revere.
- 5 Mighty to save ! he saves from death ;
O may I, with my latest breath,
His mighty pow'r proclaim ;
Ye sinners lost and wretched too,
He came to save such worms as you,
And mighty is his name.
- 6 Come forth, with all your crimson hue,
And bring your worst of sins to view,
Tho' Legion be its name ;
Tho' floods of guilt, and floods of wrath,
Almost deprive you of your breath,
Fall down before the Lamb.
- 7 O ye, who long have strove in vain,
To take away your guilt and stain,
On Jesus cast an eye :
Ye helpless sinners, one and all,
To Jesus cry, on Jesus fall,
He will not let you die.
- 8 Mighty to save ! let Zion sing,
The honours of her God and King ;

Whose love no change can know :
With cheerful hearts, and cheerful voice,
We'll in the mighty God rejoice,
And sing his praise below.

- 9 And when the icy hand of death,
Shall steal away our mortal breath,
Our joy shall still increase :
Yes, with a loud immortal tongue,
We'll sing and Christ shall be our song,
In realms of endless peace.

80. 8. 7. 4. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS is a mighty Saviour,
Helpless souls have here a friend :
He has borne their misbehaviour,
And his mercy knows no end :
O ye helpless,
Come, and on his grace depend.
- 2 He, to save your souls from ruin;
Shed his blood upon the tree :
O ye needy, haste unto him.
His salvation's full and free :
Vilest sinners
Shall his great salvation see.
- 3 What, tho' guilt and Moses threaten,
You to plunge in endless pain ;
Let not this your soul dishearten,
Jesus Christ for you was slain :
Venture on him,
" And rejoice in his dear name."

- 4 Whatsoe'er your age and case be,
None can save you but the Lamb;
If in prison, he can set free,
And a full release proclaim:
He is mighty,
And to save the lost he came,
- 5 O! ye base insolvent debtors,
Who have not a mite to pay;
Who already feel the fetters,
And are sunk in deep dismay,
Come to Jesus,
And he will your debts defray.
- 6 Yes, the very worst of sinners,
Who upon his grace rely,
Shall of endless bliss be winners,
And shall sing beyond the sky,
Songs of praises,
To the Lamb that once did die.

81. 7s. "*My peace give I unto thee.*"

- 1 **O** MY soul, with wonder tell,
Jesus has done all things well;
And through his atoning blood,
I've a settled peace with God.
- 2 He bequeath'd his peace to me,
As a gift divinely free;
And it is his righteous will,
That my soul in peace shall dwell.
- 3 What could move th' eternal Three,
Peace to give to rebel me?
Love, the strongest of all laws,
Was the first grand moving cause.

- 4 Love to such vile worms as I,
Brought the Saviour from the sky :
Every foe for them to quell,
Jesus conquer'd death and hell.
- 5 Gifts like this, so full and free,
Stand as firm as Deity ;
God has sworn, nor can he lie,
It shall last eternally.
- 6 Justice, mercy, truth and love,
Every attribute of God,
Join to make this peace secure,
And it must and shall endure.
- 7 What a solid basis this,
Such a peace can never miss ;
But produce a grateful mind,
To a God so vastly kind.
- 8 Mourning souls, who feel the smart.
Of a guilty, treach'rous heart ;
And with mighty care and pain,
Struggle hard relief to gain :
- 9 Labour hard you may, and long,
But you'll find your foes too strong :
Solid peace can ne'er be had,
Only through a Saviour's blood.
- 10 Jesus, mighty Prince of Peace !
Now proclaim a full release,
Set poor captive sinners free,
Give them solid peace in thee.

82. 8s. *Free Grace.*

- 1 **F**REE grace is the joy of my heart,
Its glories, with wonder, I trace.
To me it doth freely impart
Rich blessings, just suiting my case :
No monster more wretched could be,
Nor less of God's favours deserve ;
Yet such is free grace unto me,
I never, no never, can starve.
- 2 Grace takes all my ruin and woe,
Nor murmurs my burdens to bear ;
And grace in return makes me know,
In Jesus I'm comely and fair :
In self I'm polluted and vile,
But grace sweetly speaks unto me,
It tells me, and that with a smile,
In Jesus I'm perfect and free.
- 3 My soul shall its glories adore,
A fathomless ocean of bliss :
A world of delights for the poor ;
A firm, and a permanent peace :
'Tis infinite, boundless, and grand,
Its beauties fill heav'n with delight,
Nor can creature-goodness e'er stand,
Before such a blaze of pure light.
- 4 Its blessings, though rich and divine,
Are all without money and price ;
A soul, though as wretched as mine,
May venture to hope and rejoice :
Its highest delight, is to give
True riches to sinners undone ;
Nor can it, nor will it deceive,
The soul that with Jesus is one.

83. C. M. *The same.*

- 1 **G**OD is a Spirit, just and wise,
His footsteps who can trace?
His love, more ancient than the skies,
Breaks forth in boundless grace.
- 2 In vast eternity he chose
A people for his praise;
And saves them from their guilt and woes,
By his almighty grace.
- 3 "Redeem'd, with Jesu's blood redeem'd,"
His beauties call'd to trace,
No angel can be more esteem'd,
Than sinners sav'd by grace.
- 4 Immortal love no change can know,
Though clouds surround his face;
All Israel must to glory go,
As trophies of his grace.
- 5 Satan and sin may vex the mind,
And threaten with disgrace;
But after all, the saint shall find,
He's sav'd, and sav'd by grace.
- 6 The work begun, is carried on,
Nor hell can it deface;
The whole elect, with Christ are one,
And must be sav'd by grace.
- 7 Where Jesus is, there they must be,
And view his lovely face;
And sit to all eternity,
In chaunting forth his grace.

84. 8s. *The same.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH the Saviour, appears,
A world to redeem from its woes !
From guilt, sin, wrath, bondage and fears,
From Satan, and all that oppose.
- 2 Ador'd be his name for his grace,
His faithfulness, justice, and truth ;
He saves and he smiles in the face,
Nor scorns neither aged nor youth.

85. 148th. *A Peculiar people.*

- 1 **P**ECULIAR are the saints,
And God doth them esteem ;
Though num'rous are their wants,
They all things have in him :
He is their treasure, and their joy,
Nor can they ever starve or die.
- 2 Lov'd from eternity
And chosen in the Lamb,
Th' eternal one in three ;
Jehovah great I AM :
Himself hath bound, by holy ties,
To take them up beyond the skies.
- 3 Peculiar is the grace
Which makes their bliss secure ;
Its beauties none can trace,
Nor know its saving pow'r :
None but this little favour'd few,
Can know what endless love can do.

- 4 Bought with the blood of Christ,
Peculiar price indeed ;
Their God becomes their priest,
And they from sin are freed :
Peculiar must the blessing be,
Which makes insolvent wretches free.
- 5 Their birth is from above,
Peculiar indeed ;
Begotten, not of blood ;
But of immortal seed :
From Christ, their head, their life proceeds,
And to him it most surely leads.
- 6 They live, and live to God,
A life that's known by few :
Their father's staff and rod,
Supports and comforts too :
Christ is their life, nor can they die,
For hell can ne'er their life destroy.

86. 148th. *But ye are come to Mount
Zion.*

- 1 **Y**E sons of God, be wise.
And learn your Father's will ;
By faith lift up your eyes,
To yonder shining hill :
No smoke, no thunderbolts are there,
Nor wrath, to sink you in despair,
- 2 A pleasant mount indeed,
Where God unfolds his grace,
To all the chosen seed ;
And with a smiling face,

Speaks peace to ev'ry troubled breast,
And bids the weary in him rest.

- 3 To worship on this ground,
Is not a legal task,
A solid peace is found,
And faith has all it asks :
There Jesus sits with smiling face,
And rules and reigns, the God of grace.

87. 8.7.4. *Mercy and Truth are met
together.*

- 1 **T**RUTH and mercy meet together,
Righteousness and peace embrace ;
Each perfection of Jehovah,
Meet and shine, in Jesu's face,
Here, the Father
Can be just, and save by grace.
- 2 What a field of consolation ;
Here, no jarring notes are found ;
Zion has a full salvation,
And shall all her foes confound :
Each believer,
Hath for hope, a sold ground.
- 3 Justice hath no loss sustained,
Truth remains in perfect light ;
Not an attribute is stained ;
All in one grand cause unite :
Saved sinners,
Must and shall in God delight.
- 4 Here's a cord which can't be broken,
O my soul, with wonder tell,
God himself the word has spoken,
Zion in her Lord shall dwell :

And with Jesus
Live in spite of earth and hell.

- 5 O ye much-esteemed sinners,
Who in Jesus Christ are found;
Rest assur'd you shall be winners,
Soon with glory shall be crown'd:
And for ever,
Shall the praise to Christ redound.

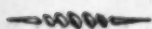
88. s. m. *Shall we sin because we are not
under the Law?*

- 1 **W**HAT then, shall Christians sin,
Because freed from the law?
Shall sinners sav'd by grace divine,
From holiness withdraw?

- 2 Shall grace seduce the mind,
And lead the soul astray?
And souls who under grace are found,
Delight to disobey?

- 3 Great God, forbid the thought,
Preserve thy saints in love:
While Pharisees set grace at nought,
Saints shall thy ways approve.
-

FRUITS OF THE SPIRIT.



89. 148th. *Jesus the author and finisher
of faith.*

- 1 **J**ESUS the author is
Of true and living faith ;
This blessed grace he gives,
And saves our soul from death ;
By faith in him, we live and view,
The wonders God alone can do.
- 2 The principle of faith,
From Jesus we receive ;
And all the pow'r it hath,
The Lord the Saviour gave :
'Tis Jesus gives us faith to view,
The wonders God alone can do.
- 3 By faith we view the Lamb,
As our atoning priest ;
Faith enters into him,
And sets the heart at rest :
Believing, we rejoice and view,
The wonders God alone can do.
- 4 'Tis Jesus gives us faith
To fight and overcome :
To vanquish hell and death,
And trust in him alone ;
With sweet surprize to sit and view,
The wonders God alone can do.

- 5 Nor death, nor sin, nor hell,
 Against this faith can stand ;
 She eyes the Saviour well,
 And Jesus holds her hand :
 He gives her pow'r to live, and view
 The wonders God alone can do.
- 6 In spite of ev'ry foe,
 Faith breaks her passage through ;
 To Jesus she must go,
 And through him conquer too :
 'Tis his decree, that faith shall view,
 The wonders God alone can do.
- 7 He'll arm true faith with pow'r :
 " Nor shall it e'er be said,"
 In the distressing hour,
 The faith of Christ is dead ;
 In spite of devils, faith shall view,
 The wonders God alone can do.
- 8 Through ev'ry trying scene,
 Down to the gates of death ;
 Jehovah will maintain,
 The life and pow'r of faith :
 For death can never keep from view,
 The wonders God alone can do.

90. S. M. *One Faith.*

- 1 **F**AITH, 'tis a grace divine,
 A gift both rich and free ;
 'Twas grace that made this blessing mine,
 From guilt to set me free.
- 2 The faith of God's elect,
 Is precious, pure, and good ;

Such is its pow'r, and its effect,
True faith prevails with God.

3 To Jesus and his blood,
It looks for life and peace ;
The oaths and promises of God,
Its pow'r and zeal increase.

4 Faith scorns to stoop so low,
Man's righteousness to plead :
It traces, pleads, and keeps in view,
The righteousness of God.

5 When saints in darkness roam,
With sin and guilt distress'd ;
Faith in Christ's righteousness alone,
Can set the soul at rest.

6 Faith lives in spite of hell ;
And when the soul's oppress'd,
With mis'ries more than tongue can tell,
It leans on Jesu's breast.

7 Though death and dangers fly,
Like lightning from the skies ;
He that believes shall never die,
Faith must obtain the prize.

91. C. M. " *We walk by Faith not by Sight.*

1 **W**HY should a pilgrim grope within,
And judge by what he feels ?
A loathsome stench of death and sin,
No consolation yields.

2 Corruptions base and foul as hell,
May vex and teaze the soul ;

But Jesu's blood its rage can quell,
And make the conscience whole.

3 I have no life, no light, no love,
No truth nor righteousness,
That God, my Father, can approve,
Or justice can caress.

4 But what I have in Christ my head,
And grace on me bestows :
My life with Christ in God is hid,
And he'll redress my woes.

5 In this dear Christ I all things have,
Why should I yield to fear ?
All that a living soul can crave,
Is richly treasur'd here.

6 'Tis treasur'd here, to be bestow'd
On guilty, wretched worms ;
Here all the honours of my God,
Shine in their brightest forms.

7 " O what a friend is Christ to me,"
How matchless is his grace ?
He sets my soul from bondage free,
And I his beauties trace.

8 In him I stand completely just,
His heart is my abode ;
Though in myself at best but dust,
In him I've pow'r with God.

9 Great wonders hath his love display'd,
To wretched guilty I ;
Why, O my soul, art thou dismay'd ?
Thy Lord is ever nigh.

- 10 Stretch all thy pow'rs abroad, and sing
The wonders of his grace ;
Jehovah is thy God and King,
Thy strength and righteousness.

92. S. M. " *The Just shall live by Faith.*"

- 1 **T**HE just by faith shall live,
Nor fear the pow'rs of hell ;
All blessings that a God can give,
In Christ most richly dwell.
- 2 By faith in Jesu's blood,
The just shall live indeed ;
Shall have a settled peace with God,
And from their sins be freed.
- 3 When sense and reason fail,
And all things dark appear,
By faith, the just shall say 'tis well,
Jehovah will appear.
- 4 If providence should frown,
And crosses still increase ;
By faith, the just shall live and own
God their salvation is.
- 5 By faith in Christ as God,
As prophet, priest, and king ;
The just shall live, and live to prove,
That death has lost its sting.
- 6 When death, and hell, and sin,
With all their frightful pow'rs,
Attempt to bring us guilty in,
To live by faith is ours.

- 7 When Christ, by faith, is ey'd,
No terror can dismay :
He is the bridegroom of the bride,
And will not run away.

93. s. m. *Rejoice in the Lord.*

- 1 **L**ET saints lift up their hearts,
And with a cheerful voice,
The wonders of their King proclaim,
And in the Lord rejoice.
- 2 Whatever be thy frame,
Though dark and cold as ice,
No change has taken place in him ;
Then in the Lord rejoice.
- 3 Till God can change his mind,
And swear he has no choice,
The soul that in the Lord believes,
Shall in the Lord rejoice.
- 4 As sure as God is God,
And Abram heard his voice,
He'll love his saints unto the end ;
Then let them all rejoice.
- 5 Rejoice in Christ your King,
All that he has is your's ;
His life, his honour, oath, and blood,
Your happiness secures.
- 6 Nor sin, nor death, nor hell,
Can make him hate his choice ;
The cause of love is in himself,
And in him we'll rejoice.
- 7 He made an end of sin,
And bought us with a price ;
Our life, our hope, our all's in him,
And we'll in him rejoice.

94. 148th. *Rejoice Evermore.*

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye saints, rejoice,
In Christ your glorious head ;
With heart, and soul, and voice,
His matchless honours spread ;
Exalt his love, proclaim his name,
And sweetly sing, the Lamb once slain.
- 2 A solid base is laid,
For your eternal joy ;
Nor need you be afraid,
To lift your voices high ;
The love of God, with cheerful voice,
Freely invites you to rejoice.
- 3 The blood and righteousness,
Of the incarnate word ;
The wisdom, truth, and grace,
Of your exalted Lord :
Unite with one immortal voice,
To bid the saints of God rejoice.
- 4 God's promise and his oath,
And covenant of grace.
Abide secure enough,
To all the chosen race ;
And with a solemn, heav'nly voice,
Invites believers to rejoice.
- 5 The whole of Deity,
With all his grace contains,
In sweetest harmony
A solemn joy proclaims ;
The Father, Word, and Spirit's voice,
Unite to bid the saints rejoice.

95. 148th. "*Walk worthy of the Lord.*"

- 1 **Y**E souls redeem'd with blood,
And call'd by grace divine,
Walk worthy of your God,
And let your conduct shine ;
Keep Christ, your living head, in view,
In all you say, in all you do.
- 2 Let worldlings feast the mind,
With this world's gaudy toys ;
But souls to Jesus join'd,
Such trifles should despise ;
Ye heirs of glory keep in view
The Lord your head, in all you do.
- 3 Hath Jesus made you free ?
Then you are free indeed :
Ye sons of liberty,
Ye chosen royal seed,
Walk worthy of your Lord, and view
Your glorious head, in all you do.
- 4 Shall sons of heav'nly birth,
Their dignity debase ?
Unite with sons of earth,
And take a servant's place ?
Be slaves to sin and Satan too ?
Forget to keep their Lord in view ?
- 5 "**F**orbid it mighty God,"
Preserve us in thy fear ;
Uphold with staff and rod,
And guard from ev'ry snare ;
Teach us to walk with Christ in view,
And honour him in all we do.

- 6 Increase our faith and love,
And make us watch and pray;
O fix our souls above,
Nor let us ever stray;
Dear Lord, do thou our strength renew,
And lead us on with Christ in view.

96. 7s. *Walk in Love.*

- 1 **L**ORD, we fain would walk in love,
But alas! how slow we move;
Pride, that haughty monster pride,
Often makes us start aside.
- 2 Lamb of God, thy pow'r make known,
Sweetly draw and we will run;
Make our love to thee and thine,
Like the sun, at noon-day, shine.
- 3 As the purchase of thy blood,
May we seek each other's good;
And be it our great concern,
Thee to view, of thee to learn.
- 4 May we mourn, with those that mourn,
Make each other's cause our own,
Ever keeping this in mind,
We are to each other join'd.
- 5 Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,
With the King of glory one;
Of one body each a part,
Jesus makes us one in heart.
- 6 King of kings, enthron'd above,
Come and shed abroad thy love;
Fill us with that source of joy,
Which can never, never cloy.

97. 8. 7. 4. *Panting for Christ.*

- 1 **P**RECIOUS Jesus! friend of sinners!—
We, as such, to thee draw near:
Let thy Spirit now dwell in us,
And with love our souls inspire;
Fill, O fill us,
With that love that casts out fear.
 - 2 Matchless Saviour, let us view thee,
As the Lord our righteousness;
Cause each soul to cleave unto thee,
Come, and with thy presence bless;
Dear Immanuel,
Feast us with thy sov'reign grace.
 - 3 Open now thy precious treasure,
Let the blessings freely flow;
Give to each a gracious measure,
Of thy glory here below;
Loving bridegroom,
'Tis thyself we want to know.
 - 4 Come, and claim us as thy portion,
And let us lay claim to thee:
Leave us not to empty notion,
But from bondage set us free;
King of glory!
We would live and reign with thee,
-

TRIBULATION AND INCONSTANCY OF THE MIND.

98. 7s. *Changeableness.*

- 1 **L**ORD, I freely would confess,
 " I am all unrighteousness ;"
 Base and vile, from head to feet,
 Full of pride and self-conceit.
- 2 If I pray to be made low,
 Still there's something saying, no :
 Such a fool am I, and base,
 I am nothing but disgrace.
- 3 If I pray to have my mind
 Fully to thy will resign'd ;
 Still I'm prone some plan to scheme,
 Hoping thou wilt it esteem.
- 4 When thy presence I enjoy,
 I can say my God is nigh ;
 And with holy wonder tell,
 Thou, dear Lord, dost all things well.
- 5 If my Sun forbears to shine,
 Ah, how soon do I repine ;
 And in haste cry out, and say,
 God hath hedged up my way.
- 6 When deliv'rance thou hast wrought,
 I can of thy wonders talk,
 And too often, proudly say,
 Nothing more shall me dismay.

- 7 But, alas ! how soon I change,
Is it not amazing strange,
That a trouble, e'er so small,
Proves I have no strength at all.
- 8 What a fickle fool am I,
Full of inconsistency,
Now with wings I mount on high,
Now, I in a dungeon lie.
- 9 Sometimes I am strong to fight,
And can put my foe to flight;
Soon I skulk, and run away,
Like a thief, in open day.
- 10 Ev'ry grace seems active now,
But, alas ! how soon I bow ;
And to cursed pride give way,
Scarcely have a heart to pray.
- 11 When by faith I view my Lord,
Bath'd in agonies and blood,
I, with joy, his love repeat,
Sink to nothing at his feet.
- 12 But, alas ! how soon I stand,
At a distance unconcern'd ;
And the trifles of a day,
Almost carry me away.
- 13 Lord, with shame and grief I own,
I to evil still am prone ;
Vile and base I am indeed ;
When from sin shall I be freed ?
- 14 Make me strong, and stedfast too,
Help me all thy will to do ;
And with patience may I wait,
Ever knocking at thy gate.

15 May I keep the prize in view,
And with holy zeal pursue;
Till I to thy glory come,
And my everlasting home.

99. 11s. "What will ye see in the
Shulamite?"

IN ev'ry believer two armies are seen,
The new man of grace, and the old man
of sin;

In Christ he is perfect, and free from all guilt,
Yet in himself, evils are both seen and felt.

As one in the Lord, he's a true son of peace;
In himself, he is nothing but sin and disgrace;
His body's the temple of the Holy Ghost;
And Christ in him dwelleth, as King of one host.

When Christ takes possession, and proves him-
self King, [bring:
Then sin, world, and Satan, their forces will
Nor will they be wanting, in gun-shot from hell,
The old prince of darkness, will furnish them
well.

Yet such is the power, and love of our King,
In spite of all hell, we of victory will sing:
For though sin and devils against us unite,
'Tis Christ fights our battles, and puts them to
flight.

Yet dream not of sleeping, while these in you
dwell,

Nor yet of retreating, lest sin make you feel;
But stand fast in Jesus, be strong in the Lord,
Depend on his promise, rely on his word.

6

The vict'ry is thine, then let hell do its worst,
For Christ will still reign, and of Christ thou
shalt boast : [shalt wear,
And when the fight's ended, the crown thou
And immortal glory, with Christ thou shalt
share.

100. 148th. *Glorying in Infirmities.*

- 1 **A** HELPLESS worm am I,
Yet often start aside,
Infirmities annoy,
And enemies deride :
Ten thousand evils me assault,
And wound my soul, and make me halt.
- 2 I grieve, I sigh, I groan,
And pant for some redress :
"To God I make my moan,"
And tell him my distress :
I cry, and call, and cry again,
Complete deliv'rance to obtain.
- 3 I want to be set free
From ev'ry hateful foe ;
From each infirmity,
And only pleasure know ;
But 'tis my heav'nly Father's will,
That I infirmities should feel.

- 4 Since 'tis Jehovah's will,
 I wish to be resign'd ;
 His loving heart is still
 " Too good to be unkind :"
 Infinite wisdom cannot err,
 And worms like me should it prefer.
- 5 Infirmities, as means,
 Have taught my soul to see,
 That nought (how fair it seems)
 But Christ will do for me :
 I must have Christ, as all in all,
 Or sink in ruin, guilt, and thrall.
- 6 I'll gladly glory then
 In my infirmity ;
 That Jesu's pow'r and name,
 May ever rest on me :
 I'll bless his name, he'll bring me thro',
 And he'll have all the glory too.

101. S. M. *The Lord trieth the Righteous.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord the righteous tries,
 Yet we'll adore his name ;
 He never will their cause despise,
 Nor put their hope to shame.
- 2 He brings them to the test,
 And tries them by his law ;
 Then leads them to the promis'd rest,
 From whence they comfort draw.
- 3 Then he is face conceals,
 And lets them grope within ;
 And by his Spirit's pow'r reveals
 The dreadful plague of sin.

- 4 Lust, blasphemy and pride,
And filth too base to name;
Come like an overwhelming tide,
And cover us with shame.
- 5 We straightway cry unclean,
A monstrous mass of woe,
What can such hosts of evils mean?
And whither can we go?
- 6 Look here, the Lord replies,
Thy beauty's all in me;
'Tis thine to flee from self, and prize
Salvation full and free.
- 7 Whate'er my wisdom does,
Or lets the tempter do;
Thy guilt and ruin to disclose,
One thing I keep in view:
- 8 To teach thee how to live,
By faith in Jesu's name;
For guilt and sin, to mourn and grieve,
And sing the Lamb once slain.

102. 8. 7. 4. *"In the World ye shall have
Tribulation."*

- 1 **SINNERS** call'd by grace, and blessed
With a living faith in Christ;
Must not think to be caressed,
By a world of sin and vice;
Satan's agents,
Cannot love the Saviour's choice.

- 2 Let this thought the Christian strengthen,
Jesu's name is life and peace ;
Angels have not skill to mention,
Half his wisdom, pow'r, or grace :
Souls that trust him,
Soon shall see him face to face.
- 3 In all troubles he'll defend them,
And support, in deep distress ;
Love, and peace, and joy he'll send them,
From his boundless stores of grace ;
Make their dangers
Work for their immortal peace.
- 4 Though they suffer for a season,
For the name of Christ their Lord ;
And at times may know no reason
Why such sorrows are endur'd ;
Soon he'll teach them,
That the whole has work'd for good.
- 5 Happy is the saved sinner,
That endures for Jesu's sake ;
He of endless life's a winner,
Of his glory shall partake ;
Jesus will not,
Cannot, such a soul forsake.
- 6 O, for love, for faith, and patience,
Jesus, fix our souls on thee ;
Nor let Satan's dire vexations,
Make us start aside or flee :
May we ever,
Cling and twine, dear Lord, to thee.

103. 7s. *The Reproach of Christ esteemed
by Faith.*

- 1 **P**RECIOUS Jesus, must it be,
Is it thy all-wise decree,
That afflictions must attend,
Zion to her journey's end ?
- 2 Must the heirs of endless bliss,
Travel through a wilderness,
And with savage beasts of prey,
Be tormented night and day.
- 3 Yes, affliction is their lot,
Earth is a polluted spot ;
Where a world of evils dwell,
All in league with sin and hell.
- 4 All its springs and streams are such,
They pollute whate'er they touch ;
Death is in its air, 'tis said,
Poison in its finest bread.
- 5 Pains and sorrows, sins and woes,
Will the Christian's way oppose ;
Ev'ry day brings something new,
Zion's troubles to renew.
- 6 Yet when faith is strong and true,
They with cheerfulness go through,
Scorning all created good,
When oppos'd to Christ their God.
- 7 Living faith, will still esteem
The reproaches of the Lamb,
Greater riches than this earth,
Can afford the sons of mirth.

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8 O for faith this choice to make,
And endure for Jesu's sake,
The reproaches of his cross,
Counting all things else but dross.

104. 148th. *Flesh and Spirit.*

- 1 **T**HE new man and the old,
By no means can agree;
The one in sin is bold,
From sin the other's free:
The principles of grace and sin,
A constant warfare must maintain.
- 2 One loves to watch and pray,
And walk in Jesu's path;
The other hates the way,
And loves the road to death;
Christ is the new man's boast and joy,
Flesh doth the old man satisfy.
- 3 Christ, and him crucify'd,
The new man loves to view;
Lust, vanity, and pride,
The old man will pursue;
One parts with God to live and reign,
The other hates his sov'reign name.
- 4 The principle of grace,
On Jesus puts the crown;
But sin with stubborn hate,
Would pull him down:
Jesus shall reign, the new man cries,
His right is all the flesh desires.
- 5 Well, let old nature fall,
The warfare will be long;

INCONSTANCY OF THE MIND. 133

And Christians with a smile,
 Shall sing the conq'ror's song ;
 Through Christ we shall victorious prove,
 And live and reign with him above.

105. 148th. *" I will lead them in Paths that
 they have not known."*

1 **T**HE path that Christians tread,
 To reason's eye is strange ;
 Through regions of the dead,
 He frequently must range ;
 Ten thousand monstrous beasts of prey,
 Beset the soul by night or day.

2 When first the Lord he sees,
 With a believing eye ;
 His heart is set at ease,
 And guilt doth from him fly :
 With solemn joy he sits and sings
 All honour to the King of kings.

3 God's glory he beholds,
 In Jesu's lovely face :
 The Spirit now unfolds,
 The myst'ry of free grace ;
 To Christ the Lord, he clings and twines,
 And light immortal in him shines.

4 The war seems at an end,
 And all his foes are fled ;
 But soon he'll understand,
 The old man is not dead ;
 For ev'ry grace the Lord bestows,
 This man of sin will soon oppose.

- 5 We must not learn God's truth,
As school-boys learn their task,
Such knowledge is not proof
Against delusion's blast :
An empty knowledge bloats with air,
But dies when dreadful storms appear.
- 6 Christians oft pray for faith ;
To trace God's beauties more ;
To triumph over death ;
And Jesu's name adore :
God hears and answers their desire ;
But 'tis thro' scenes of floods and fire.
- 7 Sin, arm'd with all the spleen,
Of enmity to God,
Oft rises up within,
And scorns the Saviour's blood :
A world of filth, too base to name,
Beset and plunge the soul in shame.
- 8 Distracted at the sight,
The trembling conscience cries,
I never can be right,
My comeliness all dies,
Corrupt from head to feet am I,
A mass of guilt and misery.
- 9 To pray, he thinks too bold,
While he in silence mourns ;
His bones keep waxing old,
By reason of his groans :
And by such means tho' strange to tell,
The Lord will teach him Jesus well.
- 10 When self, and nature die,
And all our beauty's gone ;

INCONSTANCY OF THE MIND. 135

The Saviour brings us nigh,
To trust in him alone ;
'Tis then, we trust his righteousness,
And rest alone on sov'reign grace.

11 His glory then we view,
As our immortal friend ;
With self we've nought to do,
Complete in him we stand :
By nature, nothing but disgrace,
In him complete in righteousness.

12 Thus Jesus wears the crown,
We gladly trace the pow'r,
That brings old nature down,
And leads us to adore ;
Jesus the Lord our righteousness,
Who saves in ev'ry deep distress.

106. 7s. *" I shall be satisfied when I awake
with thy Likeness.*

1 CREATURES are but vain at best,
In them is no solid rest ;
All the world calls good or great,
Cannot perfect bliss create.

2 Souls renew'd by grace divine,
Carnal pleasures will resign ;
Holiness without a stain,
They are thirsting to obtain.

3 Satisfied ! not they indeed,
'Till with Christ their living head,
They in heav'nly bliss appear,
And his likeness fully bear.

4 Heart and flesh may fail, 'tis true,
Sin and Satan plague them too ;
Hell and earth their pow'rs unite,
Christ to banish from their sight.

5 For a season, they may be
Left at an uncertainty ;
Overwhelm'd with fear and doubt,
Scarcely know what they're about.

6 Yet they feel a panting mind,
For a God supremely kind,
Satisfied they cannot be,
But as they his beauty see.

107. L. M. "*The Heart is deceitful above all Things.*"

1 **S**IN has a thousand pleasing charms,
Which flatter to preserve from harms,
She richly gilds her pleasing baits,
And calls her trash delicious sweets.

2 Her pride she styles a decent dress,
And unclean acts, true happiness ;
And if the drunkard she assume,
'Tis what's ordain'd to cast out gloom.

3 Profanity in all its shapes,
If practis'd well, makes men of apes ;
And he appears the most polite,
Who lies, then swears to prove it right.

4 In parts remote, or dens, or cells,
Or in the cot her trash she sells ;
The beggar that's without a home,
Is vastly pleas'd with her perfume.

- 5 Young men and maidens, rich and poor,
Are pleas'd with her deceptive ore :
There's scarce an eye that views the light,
But she can charm by day or night.
- 6 If lame and deaf, or dumb and blind,
She still can practice on the mind ;
And please her wretched vassals well,
With things that lead to death and hell.
- 7 Though mean and wretched be her name,
In courts she's held in high esteem ;
There's not a NOBLE breast in ten,
That ought can charm like pleasing sin.
- 8 Let kings, and men of great renown,
Yea, tradesmen, or the country clown ;
A feast provide, their guest to treat,
She always takes the highest seat.
- 9 Or she can change her outward dress,
And put on formal holiness ;
And make blind mortals hold a creed,
Their own good works none can exceed.
- 10 Yes, she herself can mortify,
Or loud against herself can cry ;
Will pray or read, or church attend,
And then her lovely self commend.
- 11 You'll seldom find her out of place ;
She'll talk of works, or talk of grace ;
Works without faith, or faith that's dead,
Or life without a living head.
- 12 She always keeps one thing in view,
To honor self,—and self pursue—
She scorns the man, and calls him mean,
That dares proud self to disesteem.

- 13 If once her dupe is made to see
Her path's the way to misery ;
And so his guilt and folly own,
She'll make his very soul to groan.
- 14 Nor are the vessels of the Lord,
Free from the chirpings of this bird :
Her craft and spleen she'll make them feel,
And make them like a drunkard reel.
- 15 Her nature's serpentine indeed,
Her strength could make a Sampson yield ;
Nor David could against her stand,
When David's God withheld his hand.
- 16 Good God ! what can a mortal do,
With such a cursed artful foe ;
Let grace divine my soul defend,
Nor let me to this monster bend.
- 17 Work in me, Lord, to will and do,
My way to Zion to pursue ;
And while I tread the thorny road,
Teach me to lean upon my God.

108. L. M. *The Carnal Mind is Enmity
against God.*

- 1 **T**HE carnal mind takes diff'rent ways,
And diff'rent objects she surveys ;
She's pleas'd with things that suit her taste,
But hates the God of truth and grace.
- 2 No beauty in the Lord she views,
Nor is she charm'd with gospel news ;
She sets at nought, with vain contempt,
The man, the Lord Jehovah sent.

INCONSTANCY OF THE MIND. 139

- 3 Jesus the man, the incarnate God,
She hates, and tramples on his blood :
His works and ways appear too mean,
To gain in her the least esteem.
- 4 She hates him as the mighty God,
The church's wisdom, life, and head :
His priestly office she disdains,
And wantons with his wounds and pains.
- 5 The grand atonement made for sin,
She ridicules as low and mean ;
Call him a king, her lofty eyes,
Look with contempt and him despise.
- 6 Whatever office Jesus bears,
Or in what glorious form appears ;
She was, and is, and still will be,
Against him dreadful enmity.
- 7 Is this the case ? yes, Lord 'tis true,
And I've a carnal nature too,
That fights with all its hellish might,
Against the God of my delight.
- 8 Yet bless the Lord, through grace, I feel
I have a mind that loves him well ;
Nor shall the dreadful power of sin,
My better part from Jesus win.
- 9 Th' immortal principle within,
Shall live in spite of hell and sin ;
The fight it must and shall maintain,
Nor can it in the field be slain.
- 10 'Tis grace, tis glory in the bud,
A new creation pure and good :
'Tis nothing less than Jesu's train,
And therefore must for ever reign.

140 ENCOURAGEMENT.

- 11 A nature undefil'd indeed,
Begotten with the immortal seed,
'Tis in the Scriptures call'd divine,
Nor can against it's God repine.
- 12 Eternal thanks to Christ my head,
That he was sin, for sinners made ;
And by a change of grace divine,
The righteousness of God is mine.
- 13 May grace not only live and reign,
But may its power be felt and seen,
Dear God, my ev'ry foe subdue,
And make me more than conqueror too.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

109. L. M. *"Be not dismayed for I am thy God."*

- 1 **P**OOOR fearful saint, be not dismay'd,
Nor dread the dangers of the night;
Thy God will ever be thy aid,
And put the hosts of hell to flight.
- 2 Nor sin, nor Satan, can o'ercome,
The arm that vindicates thy cause ;
God, thy own God, will lead thee home,
In spite of all that may oppose.
- 3 Should hosts within, and hosts without,
At once unite to make thee yield ;
Thy God shall put them all to rout,
And make thee master of the field.

4 In every sore and deep distress,
"I am thy God,"—shall be thy stay;
Thy God shall all thy woes redress,
And drive thy guilty fears away.

5 This soul supporting truth, contains
All blessings that a God can give;
In sorrows, sicknesses or pains,
Thy God will ev'ry need relieve.

110. 7s. *"Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth."*

1 **W**HOM the Lord Jehovah loves,
He in various ways reproveth;
'Tis his settled wise decree,
That his sons chastis'd shall be.

2 Them to wean from self and sin,
Try the grace he works within;
Strip them of each idol God,
Make them prize the Saviour's blood.

3 Teach them what and where they are;
Draw forth patience, faith, and prayer;
Make them closer cling to Christ,
And in him alone rejoice.

4 These are ends he has in view,
And he'll them accomplish too;
Nor shall our poor peevish heart,
Make him from his purpose start.

5 But alas! we groan and sigh!
Ease we want, for ease we cry;
Fret and fume against his will,
Seldom pleasantly stand still.

6 We mistake his grand design,
Often hardly of him deem ;
And in hateful haste reply,
Let me know the worst and die.

7 Yet his love and grace is such,
He will ne'er afflict too much ;
But in every chast'ning, prove
His paternal care and love.

8 Father, make us clearly view,
What thy love designs to do ;
And in every trying case,
Trust thy faithfulness and grace.

111. s. m. *God the Father of his people.*

1 **T**HE Lord Jehovah is
Our Father and our friend ;
Immortal majesty is his,
Nor can his glory end.

2 He guards his children well,
Nor shall they starve for want ;
When they their needs unto him tell,
He'll answer their complaint.

3 He hears and knows their cry,
And loves to hear them call ;
He will their ev'ry need supply,
And banquet them withal.

4 He bids his saints draw nigh,
Nor fear to call him theirs ;
And though he reigns enthron'd on high,
He calls them sons and heirs.

- 5 His sympathizing heart,
Feels for them in distress;
And love divine he will impart,
With strength and righteousness.
- 6 Though they in darkness walk,
He is their Father still;
And when insulting Ishmaels mock,
He will his grace reveal.
- 7 He'll raise them up when down,
And will his grace display;
For though at times, he seems to frown,
It is to make them pray.
- 8 His children he supplies
With food and raiment too;
He with his wisdom makes them wise,
And will their strength renew.
- 9 Should men and devils try,
To make the saints a prey;
The Lord, their Father still is nigh,
To guard them in his way.
- 10 Through all the scenes of time,
He'll make his goodness known;
His sons in ev'ry age and clime,
His sovereign grace shall own.

112 L. M. *The same.*

- 1 **G**OD is a Father, just and wise,
And reigns enthron'd above the skies;
Yet all his saints on earth shall know,
He condescends to dwell below.

- 2 He'll make his sons and daughters wise,
And teach them all his ways to prize;
He'll lead them forth with love and pow'r,
And save them in a trying hour.
- 3 To them he will his secrets tell,
And save them from the power of hell;
And when they leave this world of woe,
He'll take them all to glory too.

113 7s. *"And ye are Christ's."*

- 1 **S**INNERS who on Jesus rest,
Must eternally be blest;
All Jehovah's love can give,
They from Jesus shall receive.
- 2 Lov'd of God, to Jesus giv'n,
In the purposes of heav'n;
They are bought with blood divine,
And they must in glory shine.
- 3 They are Christ's by mighty pow'r,
And shall his rich grace adore;
Do you ask what means this ring,
They are married to the King.
- 4 They are Jesu's flesh and bone,
Nor from him shall e'er be torn;
Can a part be sent to hell,
And the whole in Zion dwell?
- 5 No,—we bless the Lord on high,
Not a single joint can die,
Ev'ry member lives in him,
He's the life of ev'ry limb.

6 They are Christ's by ties divine,
Here his brightest glories shine ;
All creation must give place,
To the subjects of his grace.

7 Love and blood, and truth and grace,
Wisdom, strength, and righteousness,
All unite the church to claim,
God hath wrote on them his name.*

8 Matchless Jesus, may we be,
Wholly taken up with thee !
And in ev'ry deep distress,
Lean upon thy truth and grace.

114 Ss. *Encouragement to flee to Christ.*

1 **P**OOOR sinner dejected with fear,
Unbosom thy mind to the Lamb ;
No wrath on his brow he doth wear,
Nor will he poor mourners condemn :
His arm of omnipotent grace,
Is able and willing to save ;
A sweet and a permanent peace,
He'll freely and faithfully give.

2 Thou say'st thou art covered with sin,
Polluted from head to the feet ;
That no part about thee is clean,
Thy heart is a den of deceit :
Thy evils astonish thee quite,
Such monsters thy heart doth contain,
Thou canst not believe it is right,
For thee to confide in his name.

- 3 Well, come make the worst of thyself,
Swell ev'ry sin a score;
Then add to this number of guilt,
A host of ten thousand times more:
Conceive thou art still worse than this,
The vilest and basest of all;
Salvation's entirely of grace;
On Jesus then venture to call.
- 4 Suppose that thy debts are immense,
Thou ten thousand talents dost owe:
Canst thou make the law recompence,
With staying from Jesus? ah! no:
King Jesus is able to save,
And that to the uttermost too,
He died and he rose from the grave,
And gave to the law all its due.
- 5 Come just as thou art with thy woe,
Fall down at the feet of the Lamb;
He will not, he cannot say go,
But surely will take out thy stain:
A fountain is open'd for sin,
And thousands its virtues have prov'd;
He'll take thee, and plunge thee therein,
And wash thee from filth in his blood.
- 6 A fulness has Jesus to give,
And of it thy soul shall partake;
And thou shalt be brought to believe,
Thou art in thy Saviour complete:
"No goodness expects he from us,"
He saves without money or price;
Then come with thy mouth in the dust,
Believe, and thy soul shall rejoice.

- 7 "The soul that on Jesus relies,"
He'll never, no never deceive;
He freely and faithfully gives,
More blessings than we can conceive:
Yea, down to old age will he keep,
Nor will he forsake us at last;
He knows, and is known by his sheep,
They're his, and he will hold them fast.

115. 8s. *The Fulfilment of his Promise sure.*

1 **M**Y soul shall with wonder proclaim,
The love of my Father and God;
Whose promises ever remain,
And each in its course is made good:
They're great, and exceeding great too,
More precious than rubies by far,
Like streams from the fountain they flow,
And Zion preserves from despair.

2 Though Abram and Sarah agree,
To hasten the promise of God,
The bond-child the heir could not be,
And they, for their pains have the rod;
But when they became weak and old,
And nature the promise did scorn;
Jehovah his truth did unfold,
And the promis'd Isaac was born.

3 Like Abram and Sarah have I
Endeavour'd with reason and wit,
Some blessing to get and enjoy,
Much sooner than God promis'd it:

Like them too, I've prov'd in the end,
 My labour brought bondage and pain;
 And yet, O how faithful's my friend,
 In due time the true blessing came.

116. 148th. *Christ the Beggar's Friend.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord will feed the poor,
 Nor shall their fare be mean,
 Rich blessings are in store,
 In grace's magazine :
 From which rich treasure, Christ will feed,
 The hungry soul that feels his need.
- 2 For bread, himself he gives.
 My soul with pleasure eats ;
 And by and in him lives,
 And famine quite forgets :
 He rais'd me from the dunghill base,
 To sit among the princely race.
- 3 Poor souls who truly thirst,
 With water he supplies :
 Nor shall the faint be lost,
 While wine is on the lees :
 He gives it free without a price,
 Come drink, and in the Lord rejoice.
- 4 Poor trembling sinner come,
 And knock at mercy's door ;
 Though ruin'd and undone,
 The Lord relieves the poor :
 He knows and loves the beggar's knock,
 Nor will he send them empty back.
- 5 He came to save the lost,
 Nor will he change his mind,

The souls that in him trust,
He will not leave behind,
With him they shall for ever reign,
And glorify the Lamb once slain.

- 6 Come, beggars, one and all,
Eat, drink, and thankful be;
He saves from guilt and thrall,
Such rebel worms as we;
Come let us sing with one accord,
And give the glory to the Lord.

117. 148th. *"My soul, wait thou only upon
God."*

- 1 **W**HAT foolish worms are we,
How prone to start aside;
And in our troubles flee
From Jesu's wounded side;
To wait on self, or something base,
Instead of trusting sov'reign grace.

- 2 Our needs are great indeed;
Nor can we e'er expect,
From worms to be supplied,
Yet often we neglect
To wait on God, or trust his name,
Fools like, we look to something vain.

- 3 O that our souls could wait,
At all times on the Lord;
And watch at wisdom's gate,
Whose mercy will afford
A constant flow of ev'ry good,
To souls that trust alone in God.

4 The Lord is rich indeed,
And richly will supply,
The waiting sinner's need,
With blessings from on high;
My expectation is from God,
Then wait, my soul, upon the Lord.

5 If darkness him surround,
His mercy's still the same;
He never will confound
The soul that waits on him;
He is my all, of him I'll boast,
On him I'll wait, and in him trust.

118. C. M. "The Lord be with you all."

1 **T**HE Lord himself be with you all,
To teach you his own will;
And guide you safe from ev'ry thrall,
To Zion's heav'nly hill.

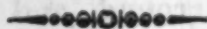
2 Be with you to unfold his grace,
And prove his truth divine;
Unveil the glories of his face,
And make his counsels shine.

3 Be with you in his precious word,
The heav'nly unction give;
Life, light, and liberty afford,
And all your needs relieve.

4 If tempted by the pow'rs of hell,
The Lord be with you there;
Their rage and malice to repel,
Nor let you sink in fear.

- 5 In extreme poverty's dark night,
Affliction, want, and pain;
The Lord be with you, and make bright
The paths you travel then.
- 6 If persecutions you endure,
Or what is worse, though near,
Corruptions rise with hellish pow'r,
And tempt you to despair :
- 7 The Lord himself be with you then,
His pow'r and grace display,
Teach you to stand, by faith in him,
And drive your fears away.
- 8 When flames surround, and floods rise high,
The Lord support your mind ;
You may pass through, but cannot die,
Your Saviour is too kind.
- 9 When on your knees before his throne,
In solemn pray'r or praise ;
The Lord be with you and make known
The beauty of his ways.
- 10 When you his earthly courts attend,
And join with one accord,
To spread the honours of your friend,
The Lord his aid afford.
- 11 If prosperous should be your way,
And riches come with ease,
The Lord be with you, lest you stray
And seek the world to please.
- 12 If joyful be your frame of mind,
And all things pleasant are ;
The Lord be with you, or you'll find
Glad frames are but a snare.

- 13 Whatever be your state or case,
 The Lord himself be near ;
 Support, protect, defend, embrace,
 And make your passage clear.
- 14 Thus may you prove his promise true,
 And glorify his name ;
 And ev'ry day your songs renew,
 While life and breath remain.
- 15 The Lord be with you to the end,
 And land you safe above :
 A long eternity to spend,
 In singing God is love.



PERSEVERANCE.



119. 8s. *The Believer in Christ secure.*

- 1 **W**HOEVER in Jesus believes,
 The blessing is sure to obtain !
 A full and free pardon Christ gives,
 To all that confide in his name :
 Nor Moses, nor Satan, nor sin,
 Can sentence believers to hell ;
 No evil without or within,
 Shall ever against them prevail.
- 2 'Till he who immensity fills,
 Whose name is Jehovah, I AM ;
 Who governs the sun, moon, and stars,
 And measures the earth with a span ;

'Till this God can fall from his throne,
His promise and faithfulness fail;
Omnipotence weakness become,
And hell against heaven prevail:

3 'Till then the believer's secure,
Though devils against him unite;
His faith stands in Jesus's power,
And Christ all his battles will fight:
The feeble shall all be made strong,
Then let them rejoice in their King;
The warfare will cease before long,
And they a sweet victory sing.

120. L. M. *Having loved his own which were
in the world, he loved them unto the end.*

1 **T**HE love of Christ is rich and free,
Fix'd on his own eternity;
Nor earth, nor hell, can it remove,
Long as he lives, his own he'll love.

2 His loving heart engag'd to be,
Their everlasting surety;
'Twas love that took their cause in hand,
And love maintains it to the end.

3 Love cannot from its post withdraw,
Nor death, nor hell, nor sin, nor law,
Can turn the Surety's heart away,
He'll love his own to endless day.

4 When time brought on the dreadful hour,
That justice must its vengeance pour,
In wrathful floods upon his soul,
Of penal wrath,—love drank the whole!

- 5 Sin, death, and hell, unite in one,
And put their fiercest terrors on ;
Arm'd with the wrath to Zion due,
Distract and pierce him through and through,
- 6 In wrath the clouds of vengeance burst,
And he in Zion's stead was curst,
When all expos'd to awful shame,
His heart, his love, was still the same.
- 7 Love has redeem'd his sheep with blood,
And love will bring them safe to God,
Love calls them all from death to life,
And love will finish all their strife.
- 8 He loves through ev'ry changing scene,
Nor ought can him from Zion wean ;
Not all the wand'rings of her heart,
Can make his love from her depart.
- 9 At death—beyond the grave, he'll love !
In endless bliss, his own shall prove
The blazing glory of that love,
Which never could from them remove !

121. 148th. *Saints safe in Christ.*

- 1 **W**HEN saints together meet,
God's goodness to declare ;
The season will be sweet,
If Jesus be but there :
Of Christ they speak, of Christ they boast,
While Jesus lives, they can't be lost.
- 2 Though they in Mesech dwell,
And feel the pow'r of sin ;
One thing they know full well,
Christ did the vict'ry win :

'Tis Jesus conquer'd death and hell,
And all sin's pow'r before him fell.

3 What though their house with God,
Be not as they could wish ;
And oft a father's rod,
Fills them with deep distress ;
Yet in the Lord they firm abide,
United to him as his bride.

4 What if their lust rebel,
And threaten to devour ;
To plunge their souls to hell,
In some unguarded hour ;
Their standing fast is in the Lord,
And they his faithfulness record.

5 The Lord will guard them well,
Nor shall they ever be
A prey to death and hell ;
For Christ has made them free :
He bought them with his own heart's blood
And he will bring them home to God.

122. 8s. *The Church the Body of Christ.*

1 **T**HE body, the church, ever stood,
In Christ their mysterious head ;
To save them he shed his own blood,
And they from his fulness are fed :
A body united indeed,
Cemented together by love ;
And richly supplied from its head,
With blessings from heav'n above.

2 Each joint is the care of the Lord,
And he will preserve it from hell ;

His aid and influence afford,
 And so supply each member well :
 When creatures to time bid adieu,
 Each part shall appear in it's place,
 And live to eternity too,
 Where Jesus unveileth his face.

- 3 The arm, and the eye, and the breast,
 Or members less comely to sight :
 Shall ever be honor'd and bless'd,
 In glory's ineffable light :
 No schism can ever take place.
 'Tis built and supported by God ;
 A temple of infinite grace,
 A mansion of immortal love.

REST FOR THE WEARY.

123. 8. 8. 6. *The Sabbath.*

- 1 **T**HE Sabbath was a day of rest,
 The day the Lord Jehovah blest ;
 A lively type of Christ :
 The lab'ring poor, may venture here,
 The guilty, banish all their fear,
 And lean on Jesu's breast.
- 2 'Tis sweet, 'tis pleasant and divine,
 When lab'ring souls can rest on him,
 And on him cast their cares ;
 With sweet composure they resign,
 Themselves with all they have to him,
 And so dismiss their fears.

- 3 Christ is a rest from Satan's yoke,
The cursed band's completely broke,
The slave is prov'd a child :
From ev'ry yoke of bondage freed,
He lives, and rests in Christ his head,
Whose yoke is sweet and mild.
- 4 When foes without, and foes within,
Wrath, law, and Satan, guilt and sin,
The Child of God molest ;
Fatigued with sin, distress with fear,
He enters into Christ, and there
He finds a settled rest.
- 5 If from this rest he once withdraws,
It matters not what is the cause,
He into bondage goes :
There he may work, with care and pain,
And labour hard relief to gain,
And find no sweet repose.
- 6 Jesus is Zion's only rest,
Thrice happy is the man, and blest,
That into him believes :
His six days' toil, is finish'd then,
His slavish fear for ever gone,
By faith in Christ he lives.
- 7 A precious resting place indeed,
Whatever weary pilgrims need,
Is richly treasur'd here ;
Here sinners may commune with God,
And drink full draughts of heav'nly love,
Nor death, nor danger fear.
- 8 O may I ever rest in him,
And never, never, stray again,

Nor after strangers roam ;
 Dear Jesus, fix my roving heart,
 Nor ever let me from thee start,
 'Till thou shalt take me home.

- 9 O may I welcome all thy will,
 And find my strength is to sit stil,
 And rest alone in thee
 'Till thou shalt bid me hence depart,
 To dwell for ever where thou art,
 And all thy glory see.

124. C. M. *Christ the Believer's rest.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou art our only rest
 From sin, and guilt, and fears,
 We love to lean upon thy breast,
 And on thee cast our cares.
- 2 With anxious care and painful thought,
 We toil'd and toil'd again,
 True holiness was what we sought,
 But this we sought in vain.
- 3 This gem we sought with longing eyes,
 And hop'd the prize to win ;
 But great indeed was our surprise,
 When all our works prov'd sin.
- 4 Stripp'd naked, and exposed to shame,
 We loud for mercy cried :
 The Lord gave faith to eye the lamb,
 And fasten in his side.
- 5 Faith comprehended all in Christ,
 Love clasp'd him in her arms :
 As Saviour, Surety, King and Priest,
 And refuge from all storms.

- 6 The works of nature, bad or good,
 Availed nothing here ;
Faith view'd the Saviour's precious blood,
 And banish'd guilt and fear.
- 7 Here's life and light and holiness,
 And righteousness divine ;
A boundless treasure all of grace,
 And faith says all is mine.
- 8 O what a rest is Christ to me,
 How precious and how true :
From guilt and sin he sets me free,
 And gives me glory too.
- 9 I have, I want no rest beside,
 Here's all a God can give ;
Here would I constantly abide,
 And every moment live.
- 10 Here guilty ruin'd souls may flee,
 And find a safe retreat :
He loves to set the captive free ;
 His mercy is so great.
- 11 Your legal toil will but increase,
 Your wretchedness and woe ;
You never can have solid peace,
 Till Christ by faith you know.
- 12 Though base and black as hell you be,
 Faith in the bleeding Lamb,
From guilt will set the conscience free ;
 Nor can the law condemn.
- 13 Here you shall have an endless rest,
 Nor death, nor danger fear ;
Here sinners are completely blest,
 And no where else but here.

125. C. M. *No rest but Christ.*

- 1 **W**ITH sin and guilt, poor Zion toils,
 And labours hard for peace ;
 But 'till the Lord the Saviour smiles ;
 Her conscience gets no ease,
- 2 Her efforts all abortive prove,
 Her working makes her worse ;
 Nought but the Saviour's flesh and blood,
 Can save her from the curse.
- 3 The Lord the Saviour is her rest,
 On him she casts her cares ;
 By faith, she leans upon his breast,
 And banishes her fears.
- 4 But 'till the Holy Ghost applies
 The Saviour's precious blood,
 Above her guilt she cannot rise,
 Nor lean upon her God.

126. 104th. *"Return unto thy rest, O my soul."*

1

RETURN to thy rest, my soul, and re-
 joice,
 Let Christ be thy boast, for thou art his choice ;
 And tho' sin and Satan, and their hellish guest,
 Do vex and dishearten, Jehovah's thy rest.

2

A sweet resting place is Jesus to thee,
 A fulness of grace, rich, sov'reign, and free :
 From slavish works cease then, and rest in the
 Lamb,
 For Christ is thy freedom from wrath, law,
 and sin.

3

Does Satan suggest, thy hope is in vain,
That Jesus the Christ, thy cause will disdain?
Yet be of good courage, believe and confide,
The Lord by his knowledge has thee justified.

4

Does sin rise up thick, and fulsome as dung,
Its stench makes thee sick, with guilt are thou
stung?

With terror surrounded, without and within,
By Moses confounded, and no goodness seen?

5

Yet yield not to fear, rest only in Christ,
His promise is sure, he's Jesus thy priest;
And by one atonement thy sin has condemn'd,
Then by himself sworn that he'll love to the end.

6

Return then, my soul, to Jesus thy rest,
By faith on him roll, and lean on his breast;
He will not deceive thee, his faithfulness prove,
He never can leave thee, 'till God is not love,

7

How bless'd is the man, whose rest is the Lord,
Though world, flesh and sin, with hell do
accord;

Uniting their forces, his peace to destroy,—
He stands fast in Jesus, and can them defy.

PRAYER AND WATCHFULNESS.

127. 7s. *"Lord teach us to pray."*

- 1 **B**LESSED Jesus, Lord of all,
Teach us on thy name to call ;
Help us to be much in pray'r,
And upon thee cast our care.
- 2 Draw us, Lord, by thy sweet pow'r,
In temptation's darkest hour,
Make us cry to thee our friend,
And upon thy grace depend.
- 3 When old nature, foul and base,
Keeps us from the throne of grace,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 4 When the world and hell unite,
From thy feet our souls to fright,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 5 When we feel a world of sin,
"Foes without and worse within,"
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 6 When tempestuous is the sea,
And we know not where to flee,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.

- 7 When thy words and ways seem dark,
And of light we see no spark,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 8 When in a delusive calm,
Dreaming nought can do us harm,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 9 When we have no words at hand,
Nor can one good thought command,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 10 When we cannot in thee trust,
Tho' we should for e'er be lost,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 11 When we cannot watch our way,
But to sin become a prey,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 12 When we scarce have will or pow'r,
Or keep steady half an hour,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 13 When we scarce can sigh or groan,
But go moping all alone,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 14 When bewilder'd we appear,
And with pits surrounded are,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.

- 15 When from foes we cannot flee,
Tho' our mis'ries greater be,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 16 When we know not how to stand,
Dangers seem so close at hand,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 17 When we are at our wits' end,
Nor can dare to call thee friend,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 18 When we "start from thy right rules,"
Like rebellious roving fools,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 19 When we dare not bend the knee,
Nor make our request to thee,
Then, dear Lord, thy pow'r display,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 20 At all times, in ev'ry case,
Lead us to thy throne of grace,
Let our needs be what they may,
Teach us how and what to pray.
- 21 Jesus, deign to bless us thus,
And to glory in thy cross,
Then, though men and devils roar,
We will ever thee adore.

128. 8. 7. 4. *Desiring to honor the Lord.*

1 **J**ESUS, mighty God and Saviour,
Lead me forth by thy right hand,
And be it my fix'd endeavour,
To obey thy sweet command :
Let me never,
At a trifling distance stand.

2 Guide, O guide me by thy spirit,
Leave me not to walk alone ;
And by faith may I inherit,
The eternal Three in One :
And with boldness,
Make thy matchless wonders known.

3 May my soul be sweetly filled,
With the treasures of my God ;
And my tongue be rightly skilled,
To proclaim thy truth abroad :
And with pleasure,
God's eternal love record.

129. 148th. *Prayer for the presence and blessings of Christ.*

1 **O**NCE more, dear God of grace,
Thine earthly courts we tread ;
We come to see thy face,
And banquet with our head :
We long, we faint, we pant for thee,
And hope that with us thou wilt be.

2 Though base and vile we are,
Nor goodness have to bring :

We cannot well despair,
 While Jesus is our king :
 He welcomes all by sin oppress'd,
 Upon his grace to come and feast.

- 3 With Christ we would be fed,
 By faith upon him live,
 We wish no other bread,
 And thou hast this to give :
 Lord, fill us well with this rich food,
 And let us drink thy precious blood.

130. S. S. S. *The same.*

- 1 **A** GAIN, dear Lord, we would be fed,
 We come to seek for living bread,
 And feast on love divine :
 Dear Father, let thy presence be
 Enjoy'd, by all thy family,
 And make each face to shine.

- 2 In thee, all blessings richly meet,
 Come then, and give our souls a treat,
 And let us feast indeed :
 O let us banquet with the king,
 And love and pray, and praise and sing,
 As once from bondage freed.

- 3 No flesh our souls can satisfy ;
 No arm of flesh, our need supply :
 We want thy heavenly food :
 Let down thy blessings from above,
 Come fill us quick, with thy pure love,
 And let us drink thy blood.

- 4 Give peace and pardon, full and free,
And reconcile each soul to thee,
Bid slavish fear depart;
O raise us on the mountain top,
Increase our love, increase our hope,
Inflame each drooping heart.
- 5 May faith be strong, and pierce the skies,
And we with pleasure realize,
The glory now prepar'd :
Commune with Jesus as our friend,
Upon him live, his love commend,
And carnal things discard.
- 6 If this be granted, we'll adore
The Hand that gives, yet keeps in store
A boundless stock of grace ;
In ev'ry time of need we'll cry,
And thou shalt all our need supply,
And that with smiling face.

131. 11s. Watch and be Sober.

1

WATCH, watch and be sober, ye children
of God.

Your wonderful Lover, has bought you with
blood ;

Your husband and Saviour for you gave his life,
"Then be your behaviour becoming" his wife.

2

Watch ye against Satan, the world, flesh, and
sin,

Sly snares and temptations, thoughts foul and
chaste ;

o 3

False lights and false pleasures, false doctrines,
false peace,
Watch like a good soldier and stand fast in
Christ.

3

O watch against trusting to thy native strength,
Behold Peter boasting, but o'ercome at length:
Thy strength will forsake thee, and leave thee
to fall,
Unless the Lord make thee to trust him for all.

4

Treat all as deceivers that lead not to Christ,
As holy believers rely on your Priest;
Watch ye against sleeping, and stand to your
post,
Lest you should go weeping, while Canaanites
boast.

5

If we are now joyous, and all things seem
straight,
It may be, to try us, some snare or some bait
Is now gilded over, and put in our way,
Its nature to cover, and make us a prey.

6

By awful temptations attack'd and distress'd;
Tho' thousand vexations each moment molest;
Yet watch against falling, and yield not to
doubt,
On Christ thy Lord calling, thy foes thou shalt
route.

7

The vict'ry is thine, then be strong and stand
fast, [last;
In the strength of your Lord, which ever will
Whate'er be thy station, keep Jesus in view,
And strong consolation will surely ensue.

132. 7s. *Watch and Pray.*

- 1 **D**ANG'ROUS is the path we go,
In this wilderness below,
Savage beasts of ev'ry kind,
Aiming to distress the mind.
- 2 Scarce an hour but pilgrims see,
They from danger are not free;
In some unsuspected way,
Something fills them with dismay.
- 3 Thus beset, they daily feel
They have neither strength nor skill,
Rightly to oppose the foe,
Or to guard against the woe.
- 4 How then can they persevere?
Must they of the prize despair?
No:—'tis theirs to watch and pray,
And the Lord will guard the way.
- 5 When the watchful eye can view
Dangers, whether great or few,
'Tis their privilege to pray:
Christ alone can guard the way.
- 6 Watchfulness alone may fright,
And perplex them day and night;
But when faith and pray'r be there.
They have nought to dread or fear.
- 7 They by watching oft may see,
What they need, and where it be;
But if faith and pray'r's withdrawn,
They can only look and mourn.
- 8 'Tis the Christian's lot to know,
He can neither will nor do,

But as God gives pow'r and might,
And directs his footsteps right.

- 9 Christ the Master, Lord of all,
Bids his children watch and call;
May it be our blessed case,
Both to watch and seek his face.
- 10 Jesus, may we understand,
And obey thy wise command;
May it be our constant care,
Stedfastly to watch in pray'r.
- 11 When we watch, then may we pray,
And in pray'r watch ev'ry day;
And with pleasure ever prove,
All our strength is from above.
- 12 Thus supported may we be
More than conqu'rors, Lord, thro' thee,
"And when ev'ry danger's past,"
Live and reign with thee at last.

133. C. M. *Hymn for a Fast-day.*

- 1 **G**REAT God, whose universal pow'r,
Through all the earth is known:
Who governs heav'n and earth, nor sits
"On a precarious throne."
- 2 No strange commotions on the earth,
No wars have taken place,
But what was ever in thy view,
"Almighty God of grace."
- 3 Creatures of ev'ry sort and kind,
Are all at thy controul,
The God that fills immensity,
Must reign from pole to pole.

- 4 When God sends war, none can send peace,
But when the sword has done
The work he has ordain'd for it,
A welcome peace must come.
 - 5 Yet wars and tumults all arise,
As the effect of sin ;
Sin is the cause of all the woes,
The world has felt or seen.
 - 6 Ten thousand, and ten thousand fall ;
As slaves to lust and pride ;
And faithful in the cause of sin,
Upon each other ride.
 - 7 Dear God, we fall before thy face,
Our guilt and folly own ;
And pray thee for thy mercy's sake,
To make thy goodness known.
 - 8 In mercy put a stop to war,
In mercy send us peace ;
Nor let thy vengeance on us fall,
Almighty King of grace.
 - 9 Hush ev'ry nation into peace,
Their pride and wrath subdue ;
May anger, strife and tumult cease,
And love and joy ensue.
 - 10 Yet Lord, whate'er thy will may be,
We pray to be resign'd ;
We know thou art too wise to err,
"Too good to be unkind."
-

PRAISE.

134. 8. 8. 6. *A song of praise to the Holy Three.*

- 1 **W**HEN will the happy moment come,
That I shall meet my Lord at home,
And all his glory view?
Where sin no more shall vex my soul,
Nor Satan any more controul,
Nor guilt shall me pursue.
- 2 When I in endless bliss appear,
With Christ to dwell divest of fear,
Blest with immortal songs;
My raptured soul shall sing and say,
Jehovah led me the right way,
To him the praise belongs.
- 3 He lov'd, he chose, he ransom'd me,
From sin and Satan set me free,
And wash'd me in his blood:
He cloth'd me well from top to toe,
Adorn'd me with his glory too,
And brought me home to God.
- 4 He would not, did not, let me go,
In spite of all that sin could do,
Jehovah held me fast;
Else would my treach'rous evil heart,
Have made me from the Lord depart,
And lose the prize at last.

- 5 When such a guilty wretch as I,
Deserving nought but misery,
Shall in full glory be,
With all the blood-bought throng above,
I'll sing the riches of thy love,
Through vast eternity.
- 6 I'll tell the Father and the Son,
And the bless'd Spirit, Three-in-One,
I'm sav'd by grace divine;
And with a strong immortal voice,
In this one God will I rejoice,
Nor ever more repine.

BAPTISM.

135. 148th. *Baptism.*

- 1 **W**ITH wonder and with love,
We at thy courts appear,
Thy ways our hearts approve,
And thy great name revere;
We own the Lamb our Leader wise,
Nor would we dare his ways despise.
- 2 What Jesus doth command,
His children should obey,
He's King in Zion's land,
And doth his sceptre sway;
Let Zion then with one accord,
Obey the precepts of her Lord.
- 3 Can any thing be mean,
"That's worthy of my God?"

The King himself was seen,
 " In Jordan's swelling flood ?"
 And shall the subject scorn to tread,
 The path the King himself hath made ?

- 4 Come fill our souls with love,
 With faith, and peace, and joy,
 Nor let the price of blood,
 Against her God reply :
 Dear Father, draw, and we will run,
 In sweet obedience to thy Son.

136. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **P**RECIOUS Jesus, here we are,
 Come to witness and declare,
 We are thine, redeem'd with blood,
 Call'd and prov'd the sons of God.
- 2 Wrath and vengeance on thee fell,
 That we might be sav'd from hell :
 And shall we disdain to own,
 What thy love has for us done ?
- 3 Jesus, ere he gave his blood,
 Was immerg'd in Jordan's flood,
 There and in that way to shew,
 What he had to undergo.
- 4 In the wat'ry grave we see,
 Looking through it, Lord, to thee,
 Jesus overwhelm'd in blood,
 Sunk in wrath's tremendous flood.
- 5 And shall we for whom he died,
 Rose and lives to intercede,
 Be too proud to be despis'd,
 And " with him to be baptiz'd ?"

- 6 No, dear Saviour, we will go,
In the wat'ry grave to shew,
We are buried with our King,
And we rise his praise to sing.
- 7 Precious Spirit, make us see,
Love immense beyond degree,
Now and when beneath the flood,
Fill us with the love of God.
- 8 Then, though thousands do behold,
We will venture to be bold,
Nor fear hell's united pow'r;
Having Christ we want no more.
- 9 Lord, we thank thee for the mode,
Sure we are it is of God;
Vent'ring in, we look to thee,
Trusting with us thou wilt be.
- 10 Thanks, eternal thanks to thee,
That we here are led to see
Mercy, truth, and justice meet,
All to make thy bride complete.
- 11 As we from the water rise,
Fill us, Lord, with sweet surprise;
Give each soul a glimpse of thee,
And from bondage keep us free.

137. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, we thy name adore,
Thine the Kingdom is and pow'r,
Thou shalt reign on Zion's hill,
We would gladly do thy will.

- 2 Thou hast bought our souls with blood,
And hast brought us home to God ;
We would gladly thee obey,
“ In thine own appointed way.”
- 3 We, through grace, are dead indeed,
And from our old husband freed,
But are married to the Lord,
And would gladly do his word.
- 4 Thou didst sink in floods of wrath,
Us to save from guilt and death,
And with such a scene in view,
We would thy commandments do.
- 5 Thou hast claim'd us as thy bride,
“ Keep us near thy wounded side ;”
Dead to ev'ry lord but thee,
We would fain obedient be.

133. 8. 7. 4. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, our exalted Saviour,
We adore thy matchless grace,
Thou hast borne our misbehaviour,
Suffer'd in our wretched place,
Wrath and terror,
Sunk thy soul in deep disgrace.
- 2 For us thou hast borne the horrors,
Of a sin-avenging God,
Who can understand the sorrows,
Of thy soul in wrath's deep flood
’Tis a myst'ry,
Only fully known to God.
- 3 Yet through grace, we know in measure,
What thy love hath for us borne,

“ And we hope thro’ thy good pleasure,”
To behold thee on thy throne,
And for ever,
Sing the vict’ries thou hast won.

- 4 As an emblem of thy passion,
We with thee would be baptiz’d,
And to shew thy great salvation,
From the liquid grave we rise,
May we never,
Never dare thy ways despise.

139. S. M. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS our Lord and King,
Thou art our hope and trust,
Thy boundless love and grace we sing,
And of thee will we boast.
- 2 In guilt’s distressing cell,
We lay immers’d in woe,
Thou hast redeem’d our souls from hell,
And brought us glory too.
- 3 As sinners sav’d by grace,
And made alive to God,
Thy righteous laws we would embrace,
And tread the heav’nly road.
- 4 Thy wisdom did ordain,
This solemn right to shew,
How thou wast plung’d in wrath and pain,
To save our souls from woe.
- 5 We come thy name to own,
And solemnly confess,
Thou art our life, our joy, our crown,
Our strength and righteousness.

140. S. M. *One Lord, one Faith, one Baptism.*

- 1 **O**F one Lord will we sing,
And spread his fame abroad;
Jehovah Jesus is our King,
And be his name ador'd.
- 2 In Zion shall he reign,
And make his wonders known;
His greatest honours there maintain,
In glory and renown.
- 3 In Israel he bestows,
A living faith in him;
By which they overcome their foes,
And vanquish hell and sin.
- 4 One living vital faith,
Each Christian will approve;
A faith that triumphs over death,
And sweetly works by love.
- 5 One baptism we own,
A sacred solemn sign:
Of what the Saviour's undergone,
To wash away our sin.
- 6 His overwhelming pain,
And burial we see;
His rising from the grave again,
To set his children free.
- 7 Baptized into Christ,
By his own Spirit's pow'r;
We claim him as our King and Priest,
And love him and adore.

- 8 He hides our guilt from view,
And buries all our sin;
And he ordain'd this way to shew
That we are one with him.
- 9 Here we by faith may view,
That ev'ry Christian's dead
To Satan, sin, and Moses too,
Through Christ our living head.
- 10 In rising from the flood,
Saints solemnly proclaim,
Their life is hid with Christ in God,
And they shall with him reign.
- 11 And though the body dies,
This ordinance maintains,
The saints shall like their Master rise,
To recompence his pains.

141. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **W**E adore the Lord the Lamb,
And rejoice in his dear name;
He has shed his precious blood,
To redeem our souls to God.
- 2 Once we lay immers'd in sin,
Ev'ry part and pow'r unclean,
Enemies to all that's good,
We despis'd the Saviour's blood.
- 3 But the Lord by grace divine,
Brought us to abhor the crime;
And to make his wonders known,
Gave us faith in Christ his Son.

- 4 The atonement faith receiv'd,
And its saving pow'r believ'd ;
Lean'd upon the Saviour's breast,
And the conscience set at rest.
- 5 Guilt and wrath took wings and fled,
And in Christ our living head,
God pronounced us just and clean,
Free from ev'ry spot and stain.
- 6 Thus redeem'd and sav'd by blood,
We esteem'd the ways of God,
And would gladly him obey,
" In his own appointed way."
- 7 Not to merit life or heav'n,
This to us—free grace has giv'n,
Nor to gain a higher place,
In the peaceful realms of bliss.
- 8 No : such legal toil we scorn,
We to glory are free born ;
Sons of God, joint heirs with Christ,
Make Jehovah's ways their choice.
- 9 'Tis from love to Christ our head,
We his footsteps wish to tread ;
And when we his unction feel,
We with pleasure do his will.

142. L. M. *The same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS the Lord, enthron'd on high,
To thee we look, to thee we cry ;
We long to view thy lovely face,
And sweetly sing thy matchless grace.
- 2 Thou hast redeem'd our souls from death,
And blest us with a living faith ;

And thou wilt safely lead us home,
Where sins and sorrows never come.

- 3 We bless thy name almighty Friend,
For thou wilt love us to the end;
Thy blood from guilt has set us free,
And we shall ever reign with thee.
- 4 As children lov'd and taught of God,
We now descend into the flood;
Nor would we fear or blush with shame,
To be baptized in thy name.
- 5 Dear condescending God appear,
And bless us with a holy fear:
Give solid joy and sacred love,
And ev'ry idle thought remove.
- 6 Bless with true fellowship with thee,
When welt'ring in Gethsemane:
Thy resurrection's pow'r display,
While we thy sacred right obey.
- 7 Then shall we feel a solemn frame,
And magnify thy sov'reign name;
And with a holy, rev'rend awe,
Yield sweet obedience to thy law,

143. 8. 7. 4. *The same.*

- 1 **P**RECIOUS Jesus, we adore thee,
Thou hast conquer'd death and hell;—
We in wonder fall before thee,
Thy salvation suits us well:
May we love thee,
And obey thy righteous will.

2. Here we raise our Ebenezer,
Monuments of grace divine ;
Thou art all our joy and treasure,
We are wholly, doubly thine,
Lov'd for ever,
And redeem'd with blood divine.
- 3 Thou hast our transgressions cover'd,
Our pollutions hid from sight,
Not a spot can be discover'd,
We in Jesus stand complete.
Lord, we praise thee,
In thee all our wishes meet.
- 4 Give us faith to view thee sighing,
Under our tremendous load,
Agonizing, groaning, dying,
Overwhelm'd in sweat and blood,
Floods of vengeance,
Cov'ring our incarnate God.
- 5 May we view thee dead and buried,
Rising as our head and king ;
Nor from viewing be deterred.
'Till in bliss with thee we sing :
And for ever,
Bathe in that immortal spring.
- 6 By thy precious love constrained,
We are come to own thy name ;
Thou for us all shame disdained,
We for thee would do the same ;
Saviour bless us,
With a holy solemn frame.
- 7 Then with a transporting pleasure,
We with Christ will be baptiz'd,

Follow him our glorious leader,
 Let whoever will despise,
 And for ever,
 Sing his praise beyond the skies.

- 8 Come thou mighty God and Saviour,
 Fill each broken heart with bliss,
 And may ev'ry soul's behaviour,
 Be becoming such a guest;
 Mourning sinners,
 To him look, and on him rest.

144. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **TUN'D** with love divine, we sing,
 Glory to our God and King;
 Matchless is his grace and pow'r,
 We behold, and we adore.
- 2 Once in floods of wrath, the Lamb,
 Sunk and call'd it baptism;
 Overwhelm'd was he indeed,
 That his chosen might be freed.
- 3 View the sin-atoning God,
 Plung'd in agonies and blood;
 Death with all its dreadful pow'r,
 Seiz'd him in the trying hour,
- 4 But he conquer'd when he fell,
 And destroy'd the pow'rs of hell;
 He in holy triumph, broke
 Sin and death's tremendous yoke.
- 5 Love like this must be immense,
 Love that waters cannot quench;
 From the dead he rose and lives,
 And for ever intercedes.

- 6 One with Christ our living head,
We were each consider'd dead ;
With him too we rose again,
And with him must ever reign.
- 7 Now with pleasure we attend,
To thy wise and just command,
And by faith therein we view,
What the Lord for us went through.

145. 7s. *The same.*

- 1 **M**IGHTY King, thy pow'r display,
Give us grace to watch and pray,
Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might,
May we in thy ways delight.
- 2 For us Jesus was baptiz'd,
In tremendous agonies ;
Mighty vengeance like a flood,
Overwhelm'd the Lamb of God.
- 3 Come, ye saints, with wonder view,
What the Lord has done for you,
View the mighty waters roll,
And break in upon his soul.
- 4 View the swelling floods of wrath,
Sink your Saviour low as death,
Grief him cover'd like a grave,
When he died your souls to save.
- 5 This was baptism indeed,
Well might mountains shake with dread,
Surely sprinkling ne'er can shew,
Such a scene of matchless woe.

- 6 Sons of God, lift up your eyes,
See your slaughter'd Saviour rise,
He has conquer'd death and hell,
With him you shall ever dwell.



THE LORD'S SUPPER.



146. S. M. *The Church's Sins charged
upon Christ.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord my Saviour is,
For me he shed his blood;
And shall I scorn his name to own?
"Forbid it mighty God!"
- 2 With me upon his heart,
He stoop'd to bleed and die;
And when my guilt was to him charg'd,
The charge did not deny.
- 3 The debt, though great, he paid,
That I might be set free;
No charge against me can be brought,
For Jesus died for me.
- 4 'Midst all his vast concerns,
He could not me forget;
Then let my heart, my soul, and tongue,
His dying love repeat.

147. C. M. *The Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **W**ITH wond'ring eyes, Lord, we admire,
The feast prepar'd by grace ;
Come, Lord, and set our souls on fire,
And fill each heart with peace.
- 2 These emblems of thy precious love,
By faith may we receive,
And with a solemn pleasure prove,
We in thy name believe.
- 3 No goodness of our own we bring,
We're sinners vile and base,
Christ is our all, of Christ we sing,
" And long to see his face."
- 4 As beggars poor, and blind, and mean,
We rest on Christ alone :
Thanks to the Lamb that once was slain,
The Lamb that did atone.
- 5 Our sins are his, we bless his name,
His righteousness is ours ;
He saves from Satan, wrath, and sin,
And all their frightful pow'rs.
- 6 O may we each with heart and tongues,
Sing worthy is the Lamb,
To him alone the praise belongs,
And we'll adore his name.

148. C. M. *The same.*

- 1 **O**NCE more, like children, we are come,
To banquet with our God ;
May each one feel himself at home,
And feast upon thy love.

- 2 While we receive the bread and wine,
As emblems of thy death ;
Lord, raise each soul above the sign,
To feast on Christ by faith.
- 3 We would not come as strangers, Lord,
Who only see the sign,
But as the objects of Christ's love,
Would feel we're one in him.
- 4 Like free-born sons, we would be free,
From ev'ry legal chain ;
Praise him who brought our liberty,
And ever with him reign.

149. 7s. *"Do this in remembrance of me."*

- 1 **O** THE matchless love of God,
He hath bought our souls with blood,
Jesus our exalted head,
For us sigh'd, and groan'd, and bled.
- 2 We deserved eternal pain,
But the Lamb for us was slain,
He endured the wrath of heav'n,
That our sins might be forgiv'n.
- 3 He invites us to this feast,
Bids our souls his glories taste,
And with pleasure keep in view,
What he once for us went through.
- 4 Hear him speak, ye saved few,
For this word is sent to you ;
You, the objects of his choice,
Listen to his saving voice.
- 5 This my body is, and blood,
Take, receive it, as your food ;

But as oft as this you do,
Keep your slaughter'd Lord in view.

6 View him in your wretched place,
Overwhelm'd in deep disgrace:
Plunged in horror's dreadful flood,
The vindictive wrath of God.

7 View him, and with wonder tell,
He has vanquish'd death and hell;
Cancell'd all our sins with blood,
And will bring us home to God.

8 Shortly he will bid us come,
To behold him on his throne;
Where his glories he'll display,
Through a long, and endless day.

150. S. M. *The Lord's Supper.*

1 **B**ELOVED, we are come,
With Christ to sympathize;
For us he has the victory won,
And we shall share the prize.

2 But O, remember him,
View justice arm'd with wrath;
The vengeance due to Zion's sin,
Stung Zion's Lord to death.

3 Ten thousand horrors fell,
Upon the Saviour's head;
What he endured no tongue can tell,
But 'twas our debts he paid.

4 In mis'ries great he sigh'd,
He groan'd, he cried, he bled,
He sunk in wrath's tremendous tide,
And dying bow'd his head.

- 5 Christians, repeat his love,
 With solemn pleasure sing,
 The bloody conflicts of your God,
 The vict'ries of your King.

DEATH:

151. C. M.

The following verses were composed on the death of Mary Towers, who died March 23d, 1807, and Sarah Williamson, who died June 18th, following; both Members of the particular Baptist Church, at Hinckley, in Leicestershire.

- 1 **W**HAT solemn tidings reach my ears,
 How awful and how grand;
 Two sisters landed safe from fears,
 On Canaan's happy land.
- 2 Mary and Sarah dwell no more
 In prisons made of clay,
 Their wretched hardness to deplore,
 No more shall guilt dismay.
- 3 No more in darkness shall they walk,
 Nor feel the power of sin;
 Nor say my God hath me forgot,
 I cry but cry in vain.
- 4 No more shall Satan's fiery darts,
 Their souls with horror fill;
 No more their treach'rous evil hearts,
 Oppose God's holy will.

- 5 Nor lust, nor pride, nor unbelief,
Nor worldly sorrows try,
To set their hearts against their chief,
Their sole, their only joy.
- 6 O no, they're gone beyond the reach
Of all the host of hell;
Enter'd upon immortal bliss,
With Christ the Lord to dwell.
- 7 There they behold him face to face,
In mansions bright above;
And bathing in his boundless grace,
Exalt their Saviour's love.
- 8 No clouds shall now obstruct their sun,
But all is life and peace;
With them 'tis ever, ever noon,
Nor can their joy decrease.
- 9 They're gone, in endless bliss to dwell,
And I am left below,
To struggle with the pow'rs of hell,
'Till Jesus bids me go.
- 10 We oft conversed here below,
About the things of grace,
And soon I hope to meet them too,
And join the song of praise.
- 11 While here I never can forget,
The pleasure I have known,
While each to other did relate,
The wonders God had done.
- 12 Methinks the scene seems gloomy too,
That I no more shall find,
Mary and Sarah here below,
To tell to them my mind.

- 13 But stop, why should I mourn or grieve?
It is my Father's will,
They have received a full reprieve,
Though I'm in prison still.
- 14 I neither can nor will repine,
They're happy, they are bless'd,
And soon I hope with them to join,
In that sweet world of rest.
- 15 Though they're more happy, I'm secure,
God's promise cannot fail;
O may I patiently endure,
My heav'nly Father's will.
- 16 The counsel of the Lord shall stand,
And all his will be done,
I'll therefore wait in Mesech's land,
Until he fetch me home.
- 17 I rest upon the Lord, the Lamb,
On Christ my rock I fall;
I have, I want no stay but him,
He is my all in all.
- 18 His love to sinners I'll proclaim,
And tell them what he's done,
I'll tell the halt, the blind, and lame,
In him to trust alone.
- 19 And while I lisp his grace abroad,
I'll gaze upon his cross,
And as the object of his love,
Of him alone I'll boast.
- 20 Is Jesus mine? then cease my fears,
And welcome, welcome death;
That hand will wipe away my tears,
That stops this mortal breath.

- 21 With patience, Lord, help me to wait,
And do thy will below ;
And let it be my lot in death,
To sing of glory too.
- 22 And when I join the throng above,
“ Free grace shall be my song,”
To him who bought me with his blood,
The glory doth belong.
- 23 There shall I see my friends again,
And there behold my Lord,
And drink immortal glory in ;
Then be his grace ador'd.
- 24 My Christian brethren one and all,
Keep Christ your Lord in view,
The voice that did your sisters call,
Will shortly call us too.
- 25 Our loss is their eternal gain ;
Cheerfully let us sing,
The honors of the Lamb once slain,
Who will to glory bring.
- 26 The weakest saint that in him trusts,
He'll carry safely through,
In spite of earth, or hellish hosts,
They shall to glory go.
- 27 The price is paid, the debt discharg'd,
The prisoner set free ;
The whole elect shall walk at large,
And in full glory be.
- 28 Nor tongue can speak, nor ear hath heard,
Nor can the heart conceive,
The glory that is now prepar'd,
For all that do believe.

29 With Christ in view may I go on,
Nor death, nor danger fear;
The battle's fought, the vict'ry's won,
And I the prize shall share.

152. S. M. *On the death of two other friends.*

- 1 **G**RACE taught our friends to know,
What rebels they had been;
'Twas grace redeem'd them from their woe,
And made their conscience clean.
- 2 Grace taught them to commune,
With Christ the Lamb once slain,
To hate the sins that made him mourn,
And put his soul to pain.
- 3 Grace taught their souls to sing,
Salvation through his blood;
Through grace they lov'd him as their King,
Their Saviour, and their God.
- 4 Grace sweetly call'd them home,
Then why should we complain?
They're gone where sorrow cannot come,
With Christ the Lord to reign.
- 5 Grace took the building down,
Which cover'd from their view
The greatest glory and renown,
Which God himself can shew.
- 6 Grace shortly will appear,
And build the house anew,
Immortal majesty to wear,
And songs of praise renew.

- 7 Grace loves the saints too well,
 To make this world their rest :
 A barren soil, in league with hell,
 A wilderness at best.
- 8 Grace must and will relieve,
 From such a waste as this,
 All souls that in the Lord believe,
 And take them to his bliss.
- 9 Grace now is on its way,
 To fetch us to our love,
 Our friends to meet, in endless day,
 And join their praise above.
- 10 Grace here shall be our song,
 Its glories we'll adore ;
 And when we join the heav'nly throng,
 We'll sing and love it more.



LAST JUDGMENT.



153. 148th. *Last Judgment.*

- 1 **W**ITH great and awful pow'r,
 Jesus the judge shall come,
 To bid his foes depart,
 And take his children home ;
 How will the wicked quake and fear,
 When they before him must appear.
- 2 He comes, the world to judge,
 Nor will he take a bribe ;

His wrath none can escape,
But his beloved bride :
Millions will unto mountains call,
To hide them and upon them fall,

- 3 But ah ! they then shall find,
Such refuges are vain,
With devils they must dwell,
In endless fire and pain :
Almighty vengeance will pursue,
And floods of wrath upon them throw.

- 4 The self-sufficient then,
Will find their great mistake,
When pharisees are plung'd
Into the burning lake ;
Their fig-leaf dress will disappear,
And sink they must in black despair.

- 5 Poor soul, what is thy hope ?
On what dost thou depend ?
Art thou a stranger still,
To Christ the sinner's friend ?
Soon you must leave your all below,
And then, O then, what will you do ?

- 6 Christians, lift up your heads,
Say, what has Jesus done,
His matchless grace to you,
The Saviour has made known :
Yes, you shall all his glory see,
And from the second death be free.
-

VARIOUS.

154. 10s. *Safety in Christ.*

IMMORTAL honours rest on Jesu's head,
 My God, my portion, and my living bread;
 In him I live, upon him cast my care,
 He saves from death, destruction, and despair.

He is my refuge in each deep distress,
 The Lord my strength, and glorious righteousness;
 Through floods and flames, he leads me safely on,
 And daily makes his sov'reign goodness known.

My ev'ry need he richly will supply;
 Nor will his mercy ever let me die;
 In him there dwells a treasure all divine,
 And matchless grace has made that treasure mine.

O that my soul could love and praise him more,
 His beauties trace, his majesty adore,
 Live near his heart, upon his bosom lean,
 Obey his voice, and all his will esteem.

155. 10s. *Panting for Pardon.*

1

JEHOVAH God! eternal Lord most high!
Permit a worm to bow before thy throne;
A worm deserving endless misery;
But pleads the blood that did for sin atone.

2

I feel myself a rebel base and vile,
From head to feet a mass of sin and guilt;
Nor have I skill the malady to heal,
But plead the blood that once for sin was spilt.

3

A base, ungrateful monster I have been;
And now with shame my guilt and folly own;
I cannot, dare not, on my own works lean,
But plead the blood that did for sin atone.

4

Nor dare I promise future good to bring,
I know my heart deceitful is indeed;
Compell'd I am on Christ alone to hang,
And plead that blood by which the church is freed.

5

If thou, dear Lord, so base a wretch wilt save,
Then all the glory shall redound to thee;
While here, and when I reach beyond the grave,
My soul shall sing salvation full and free.

156. 10s. *Welcome to Jesus.*

1.

POOOR sinners sunk in sin's tremendous cell,
Tormented with the fiery darts of hell,
On Jesus call, though wretched be your case,
He came the lost to seek and save by grace.

2

What though your sins like mountains on you
fall,
And God's just law with terror fills thy soul;
Jehovah Jesus is the sinner's friend,
And he has answer'd all the law's demand.

3

'Tis true, in self you have no ground for joy,
Nor can you hope the law to satisfy;
But Jesu's blood has full atonement made,
And faith therein will make the conscience
glad.

4

Here sinners, black as hell, obtain relief:
A filthy Mary, and a dying thief;
And guilty I, tho' vile as they could be,
Have prov'd his mercy sov'reign, rich, and
free.

5

Then come, ye poor desponding sinners, come,
In Jesu's hands and heart there yet is room;
Your sins confess, and for his mercy cry,
And you shall prove he will not let you die.

157. 8s. "Without me ye can do nothing."

- 1 **U**NITED to Jesus, the vine, [too,
We've life, strength, and righteousness
But this he will teach us in time,
Without him we nothing can do;
Our hope of performing what's right,
And strictly obeying our God,
If not wholly built on his might,
Will leave us expos'd to his rod.
- 2 Unless he upholds by his grace,
We sink under Satan and sin,
And plunge into shame and disgrace,
Nor can we deliv'rance obtain;
We neither can hope nor believe,
Nor pray in a time of distress,
But as we from Jesus receive,
The fruits of his own righteousness.
- 3 Not one righteous work can we do,
Nor raise a good thought in the mind,
Nor walk in the path that is true,
Nor leave sinful pleasures behind;
Unless the Lord freely bestow,
A constant supply of his love,—
His mercies each moment must flow,
Or we in his ways cannot move.
- 4 Young christians oft please their vain mind,
With wonders they hope to perform,
But soon they come limping behind,
Their courage all failed in a storm;
Forlorn and dishearten'd with fear,
O'ercome with the dangers in view,

They learn what they once could not bear,
Without him they nothing can do.

- 5 The saints shall all feelingly know,
They have no good stock of their own,
But daily to Jesus must go,
And live on his fulness alone :
Here's holiness, life, light, and love,
A treasure immense and supreme;
Dear Jesus, our heart and feet move,
Thy ways to pursue and esteem.

END OF PART I.

ORIGINAL HYMNS ;

Or, the Nazarene's Songs.



PART II.



158. "*Our Father,*" &c.

1 **O**UR Father by creation,
Thy goodness finds us food ;
Our Father by adoption,
Thy mercy saves by blood.
Thy laws, alas, we've broken,
Thy vengeance we've incurr'd :
But grace this word has spoken,
Salvation's of the Lord.

2 Our Father hath provided
All blessings in the Lamb :
My soul, be not divided,
But trust in him alone :
His pity and compassion,
Shall all his children find ;
Will soothe them in temptation,
And heal the drooping mind.

3 His children he will chasten,
But mercy holds the rod ;
The God of our salvation,
Will ever seek our good.
Though we may be afflicted,
And walk in deep distress,
Our Father ne'er neglected
The subjects of his grace.

- 4 When we approach unto him,
 We'll abba Father cry ;
 By living faith we'll view him,
 Enthron'd above the sky ;
 With loving hearts adore him,
 Our secrets to him tell,
 And humbly fall before him,
 Nor fear the rage of hell.
- 5 Our Father will defend us
 When dangers line the road ;
 A timely help will send us,
 And prove himself our God ;
 O! may we cleave unto him,
 And spread abroad his fame ;
 'Till on his throne we view him,
 And with him live and reign.

159. 7. 6. "*Who art in Heaven.*"

- 1 **O**UR Father is in Heaven,
 Enthron'd above the sky ;
 From whence all good is given,
 To sinners doom'd to die :
 There he unveils his glory,
 And all the hosts adore,
 (For ev'ry tenant's holy ;)
 And magnifies his power.
- 2 In grandeur all stupendous,
 He fills his awful throne,
 From whence his grace he sends us,
 To carry us safe home.
 There bliss in boundless rivers,
 And pleasures all supreme,

Are kept for true believers,
 Secur'd in Christ the Lamb.

3 Heav'n, where our Father's seated
 Is our immortal home ;
 True hope can't be defeated,
 Nor saints to Tophet roam.
 His mercy will protect us,
 Whatever dangers come ;
 Nor will he e'er neglect us,
 Till we arrive at home.

4 My soul prostrate before him,
 And worship at his feet ;
 •By living faith adore him,
 Upon his mercy-seat.
 In heav'n, (where all is holy,
 And bliss fills every breast,)
 Soon thou shalt view his glory,
 And have immortal rest.

5 Heav'n, is thy blessed portion,
 The gift of matchless grace ;
 There Christ thy great salvation,
 For thee prepares a place :
 And when thy journey's ended
 In this dark vale of tears,
 There, thou shalt safe be landed,
 And dwell eternal years.

160. 7. 6. "*Hallowed be thy Name.*"

1 **T**HY name, great God and Father,
 With rev'ence will we own,
 And honour thee for ever,
 Thro' Christ thy equal Son :

We pray for faith to view thee,
 The self-existent God.
 For love to cleave unto thee,
 By faith in Jesu's blood.

2 Thy name I AM, for ever
 With wonder we'll adore ;
 Nor can a true believer,
 Wish or desire for more
 Than in thy name's contained ;
 His bliss is there secur'd,
 Nor can it e'er be stained,
 For I AM is his God.

3 However great his losses,
 While in this vale of tears,
 His dangers, fears, or crosses,
 His burdens, needs, or cares,
 I AM, that very blessing,
 Just suited to his case ;
 Thy name is still expressing,
 For boundless is thy grace.

4 Thy name is a strong tower,
 Where all the righteous flee ;
 And in each trying hour,
 Their safety is in thee.
 Thy name contains a treasure,
 Of goodness, truth, and grace,
 And mercy without measure,
 For all the chosen race.

5 O teach us to adore thee,
 And hallow thy great name ;
 With rev'rence fall before thee,
 The infinite I AM.

With holy awe confess thee,
 The righteous and the just;
 In floods and fires still bless thee,
 And in thy mercy trust.

6 When in the storm we view thee,
 Or in the wild deep;
 Still may we cleave unto thee,
 And for our selves weep:
 All prostrate fall before thee,
 And glorify thy name;
 With solemn awe adore thee,
 Whose grace is still the same.

PS. LXX. Thy Kingdom come.

1 GREAT God I say Amen come,
 With reverence would we pray,
 May the eternal Three in One,
 His sovereign sceptre sway.

2 Let us adore how so thou,
 And own thee Lord alone,
 And every Providence adore,
 To make thy wonders known.

3 In majesty perform
 The counsel of thy will,
 And cause each soul, by sinners worn,
 Thy pleasure to fulfill.

4 Rule prosperously, O God,
 And make thy glory show;
 Bid thy own people spread abroad,
 To each angelical host.

5 May grace triumphant reign,
 And Christ exalted sit.

We pray for faith to view thee,
 The self-existent God.
 For love to cleave unto thee,
 By faith in Jesu's blood.

2 Thy name I AM, for ever
 With wonder we'll adore ;
 Nor can a true believer,
 Wish or desire for more
 Than in thy name's contained ;
 His bliss is there secur'd,
 Nor can it e'er be stained,
 For I AM is his God.

3 However great his losses,
 While in this vale of tears,
 His dangers, fears, or crosses,
 His burdens, needs, or cares,
 I AM, that very blessing,
 Just suited to his case ;
 Thy name is still expressing,
 For boundless is thy grace.

4 Thy name is a strong tower,
 Where all the righteous flee ;
 And in each trying hour,
 Their safety is in thee.
 Thy name contains a treasure,
 Of goodness, truth, and grace,
 And mercy without measure,
 For all the chosen race.

5 O teach us to adore thee,
 And hallow thy great name ;
 With rev'rence fall before thee,
 The infinite I AM.

With holy awe confess thee,
 The righteous and the just;
 In floods and fires still bless thee,
 And in thy mercy trust.

- 6 When in the storm we view thee,
 Or in the awful deep;
 Still may we cleave unto thee,
 And for our follies weep:
 All prostrate fall before thee,
 And magnify thy name;
 With solemn awe adore thee,
 Whose grace is still the same.

161. S. M. " *Thy Kingdom come.*"

- 1 **G**REAT God! thy kingdom come,
 With rev'rence would we pray,
 May the eternal Thine in One,
 His sov'reign sceptre sway;
- 2 Let nature bow to thee,
 And own thee Lord alone,
 And ev'ry Providence agree,
 To make thy wonders known.
- 3 In majesty perform
 The counsel of thy will,
 And cause each dark, mysterious storm,
 Thy pleasure to fulfil;
- 4 Ride prosp'rously, O God,
 And make thy glory shine;
 Bid thy own gospel spread abroad,
 To each benighted clime.
- 5 May grace triumphant reign,
 And Christ exalted be,

Sinners deserving endless pain,
Thy great salvation see.

6 May saints in number thrive,
And feel the Saviour's love,
The Holy Ghost each heart revive,
And set their minds above.

7 May mercy, truth, and peace,
Fill each believer's soul,
And the sweet kingdom of thy grace,
Their raging lusts controul.

8 May love and harmony,
Among thy saints abide,
Thy presence set each bosom free,
From enmity and pride.

9 May Antichrist be slain,
And every Babel fall;
The kingdom of the gospel reign,
And Christ be all in all.

10 Go on thou mighty God,
Thy wonders to make known,
Till every sinner, bought with blood,
Shall trust in thee alone.

11 Thus let thy kingdom come,
And free salvation reign,
Till all thy saints arrive at home,
And never part again.

12 There millions shall adore,
And worship love divine,
With Jesus reign for evermore,
And in his glory shine.

162. 10s. "Thy will be done."

1

THY will be done in earth as done in heav'n,
The homage due to thee be freely giv'n,
And creatures all submit to thy command,
Whose counsel must, and shall for ever stand.

2

On earth, thy sceptre sway without controul,
And make thy wonders known from pole to pole;
May sov'reign mercy spread its glories round,
And ev'ry Babel worshipper confound.

3

May kings, and beggars, fear thy awful name,
Nor dare thy glorious majesty blaspheme:
All ranks of men confess thy mighty pow'r,
And at thy footstool worship and adore.

4

Make all creation stand in awe of thee,
And bow before thy sov'reign majesty;
Thy will obey, judgments, and mercies sing,
And own thee nature's universal King.

5

Adorn thy churches with immortal grace,
And let them frequently behold thy face;
Teach them to live, and walk by faith in thee,
And daily in thy sov'reign will agree.

6

May all thy saints in Jesu's bosom rest,
And feel themselves in him completely blest;
And when they cannot trace his wise design,
Themselves and all they have to him resign.

7

To worship thee aright be their concern,
By judgments and by mercies ever learn,

More of thy justice, holiness, and love,
And with sweet pleasure all thy will approve.

8

Let Zion in her God delight and trust,
And daily in and of him make her boast;
His sweet commands obey, his honours sing,
And spread abroad the glories of her King.

9

Thus may thy sov'reign will be daily done,
All nature join to make thy wonders known;
And saints the purchase of the Saviour's blood,
With cheerful hearts obey and praise their God.

PART II. S. M.

- 1 **W**HILE Jesus whispers peace,
And unctuously displays,
The matchless beauties of his grace,
Our hearts approve his ways.
- 2 We pray thy will be done,
And while the Lamb we view,
We own the will of God alone
Is best for us to do.
- 3 If judgments shake the globe,
Till nature sinks with fear;
By faith we view the hand of God,
And all his will revere.
- 4 Still may thy will be done,
Our hearts with rev'rence cry;
Go on to make thy wonders known,
Till time and nature die.
- 5 In awful triumph ride,
And make the world obey;

Whatever crosses us betide,
Thy will be done we pray.

6 But when the Lord withdraws
The unction of his love,
His will we wickedly oppose,
His judgments disapprove.

7 Our foolish hearts retreat,
And think our lot too hard ;
We groan, repine, murmur, and fret,
And all his ways discard.

8 So fickle, false, and blind,
Are these unstable hearts,
We only are to God resign'd,
As he the grace imparts.

9 Father, thy will be done—
In words we oft express ;
When in our hearts we want our own,
And wish our sufferings less.

10 Dear God, our guilt forgive,
Thy pard'ning love display ;
And may we to thy glory live,
Thy righteous will obey.

11 If thou thy presence grant,
Thy will we shall approve,
But for our own will we shall pant,
If thou conceal thy love.

12 Lord make our hearts sincere,
Subject our wills to thine ;
Whatever loss we have to bear,
O teach us to resign.

13 Thy presence let us view,
 And give our conscience rest;
 The visits of thy love renew,
 Then do what thou thinks best.

163. L. M. " *Give us this Day our daily Bread.*"

- 1 **G**IVE us this day our daily bread,
 And teach us by whose hands we're fed;
 The comforts of this life bestow,
 And let thy mercies freely flow.
- 2 We'll thankful be for creature good,
 But still we pant for better food;
 O Lord, in mercy freely give
 That food on which thy children live.
- 3 In ev'ry need, teach us to cry
 To him, who can all needs supply;
 And may we ev'ry day depend
 On him whose mercy knows no end.
- 4 For Christ the bread of life we pray,
 Be this our food from day to day,
 This rich repast to sinners giv'n,
 The bread of God, the bread of heav'n.
- 5 To us, O God, do thou impart
 The matchless blessings of his heart;
 And ev'ry day some portion give,
 That we may to thy glory live.
- 6 Our needs are great and many too,
 Each day, discovers something new;
 Some unsuspected foe appears,
 To dash our hope and raise our fears.

7 We pray to live a life of faith,
Free from the tort'ring sting of death;
To banquet daily with our King,
And his immortal honours sing.

8 In all th' appointed means of grace,
May we behold his lovely face;
Upon, and in, and to him live,
And never more his spirit grieve.

164. 148th. " *And forgive us our Debts,*" &c.

1 **T**HOU art a pard'ning God,
And we a sinful race;
May Jesu's precious blood,
Our num'rous crimes efface;
Our vile transgressions, Lord, forgive,
And let us to thy glory live.

2 Alas! our wretched hearts
Reject thy easy reign;
Old nature pertly starts,
From Jesu's lovely name:
Pardon our pride and self-conceit,
And lay and keep us at thy feet.

3 Ungrateful wretches we,
False, fickle, dark, and base,
Harder than rocks can be,
A mass of deep disgrace:
O Lord, we freely would confess,
Our folly and unstedfastness.

4 We sin against the grace,
And justice of our God;
The smilings of his face,
And chast'nings of his rod;

Yet pard'ning love we daily want to feel,
And that will make us sweetly do thy will.

6

'Tis heav'n on earth to rest in thine embrace,
And have the conscience sweeten'd with thy
grace ;

To gaze by faith on Jesu's bloody gore,
To feel his love and resurrection's pow'r.

7

If thou our vile transgressions wilt forgive,
Thy presence grant and let us near thee live ;
With cheerful hearts this desert we shall tread,
Adore thy name, nor death, nor danger dread.

8

Then shall we pardon those who use us ill,
And pray for those who persecute us still ;
Assur'd that mercy well becometh us,
For mercy for us bore sin's dreadful curse.

165. 10s. "*Lead us not into Temptation.*"

1

LORD lead us not into temptation's maze,
Nor let the wicked on our mis'ries gaze ;
We know thou canst not tempt thy saints to sin,
But thou canst lead them where the tempter's
seen.

2

When Jesus in this wilderness did dwell,
The Spirit led him to the mouth of hell ;
There to be tried and tempted very sore,
And Satan's dreadful fiery darts endure.

3

Abraham our Father thou didst tempt 'tis said,
When Isaac must a sacrifice be made ;

Nature must stagger at so strange a scene,
And reason say God's promises are vain.

4

By thy permission, yea, by thy command,
Job was deliver'd into Satan's hand;
Thus into deep temptations he was led,
His foes pursued, his consolation fled.

5

Thou hast in ev'ry age thy children tried,
And often from them hast thy presence hid;
And while in Satan's hands who can endure,
The horrid darts from his infernal pow'r.

6

To thee we cry, dear Father hear our pray'r,
And lead us not into temptation's snare:
We view the scene and tremble to draw near,
For worms like us such trials cannot bear.

7

The little we have felt of such dark woes,
Has prov'd us quite unable to oppose
The malice, craft, and wiles of Satan's pow'r,
Or in the trial Jesu's name adore.

8

There nature's strength in haste gives up the
ghost,
Its wisdom, zéal, and vows are quickly lost:
Despair assails, distraction fills the mind,
And Satan vows God will no more be kind.

9

Deal tenderly, dear Father, still we pray,
Nor lead our souls in such a gloomy way:
Thy presence grant, and let us deeply feel,
Where lies our strength to know and do thy
will.

166. 8. 7. 4. PART II.

- 1 **L**EAD us not into temptation,
 O thou God of truth and grace ;
 Be thou still our consolation,
 Hold us fast in thine embrace ;
 Make us love thee,
 And live near thy smiling face.
- 2 Though thou canst not tempt to evil,
 Thou canst lead thy children where
 World, and flesh, and sin, and devil,
 Strive to plunge them in despair ;
 And in malice,
 Worry whom they can't devour.
- 3 Give not Satan thy permission,
 To distract with hellish spite ;
 Keep us Lord from desperation,
 Guide our doubtful footsteps right :
 Father save us,
 From temptation's dismal night.
- 4 Never let the tempter make us
 Fight against thy righteous ways ;
 In thy arms of mercy take us,
 And uphold us all our days ;
 Bless ! O bless us,
 With the unction of thy grace.

167. 8s. "*Deliver us from evil.*"

TO thee heav'nly Father we pray,
 Thy mercy immortal make known,
 Proportion thy strength to our day,
 Nor leave us to travel alone.
 Preserve us from deep conceal'd snares,
 From Satan, the world, hell, and sin,

- From anxious, and unlawful cares,
From evils without and within.
- 2 From awful confusion of mind,
Deliver us by thine own arm,
And may we in Jesus still find,
A refuge from every storm;
From blindness, and hardness of heart,
From guilt, and the judgments of God,
From evils of every sort,
In mercy deliver us, Lord.
- 3 From enmity, pride, and deceit,
From confidence founded on flesh,
From Antichrist, malice, and hate,
From hope in our own righteousness;
From all that opposes the Lamb,
And hates him his sceptre to sway,
Or makes us think lightly of him;
— Deliver us, Father, we pray.
- 4 If thou thy protection withhold,
We plunge into some dismal snare,
Where evils, that cannot be told,
Torment and distract us with fear:
Some evil, 'till then hid from sight,
Its rage and malignancy shews,
And with it ten thousand unite,
To plunge us still deeper in woes.
- 5 Such are we, and such is our case,
We sink if once left to ourselves;
Stretch forth the sweet arm of thy grace,
And save us from dangerous shelves:
We bless thee, thy mercy is sure,
Preserve us from sinful despair,
Lord, teach us thy name to adore,
And cast upon thee all our care.

166. 8. 7. 4. PART II.

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 O thou God of truth and grace;
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From all that opposes the Lamb,
And hates him his sceptre to sway,
Or makes us think lightly of him ;
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Some evil, 'till then hid from sight,
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To plunge us still deeper in woes.
- 5 Such are we, and such is our case,
We sink if once left to ourselves ;
Stretch forth the sweet arm of thy grace,
And save us from dangerous shelves ;
We bless thee, thy mercy is sure,
Preserve us from sinful despair,
Lord, teach us thy name to adore,
And cast upon thee all our care.

168. 8s. "For thine is the Kingdom."

- 1 **T**HE kingdoms of nature and grace
Are thine, thou immortal I AM;
Nor hell can thy glory deface,
For thou art for ever the same;
All worlds for thy glory were made,
And honour'd thereby thou shalt be;
Each tongue shall confess thou art God,
Each knee shall bow down unto thee.
- 2 But Zion's the place of thy rest,
Here, all thy perfections unite;
This kingdom above all the rest,
Shall be thine eternal delight;
She's thine by immutable love,
By choice, and the blood of the Lamb,
By quick'ning power from above,
And all that is dear to thy name.
- 3 She's thine to secure and protect,
The joy and the care of thy soul;
Nor wilt thou fair Zion neglect,
When foes all engage to controul:
Her refuge and strength thou wilt be,
Make all things to work for the best,
And cause her thy glory to see,
And on thy sweet promises rest.
- 4 This kingdom's engrav'd on thy heart,
And walls of salvation surround;
Its glory can never depart,
Nor devils can break through its mound:
Thy dwelling it ever shall be,
And shine in the blaze of thy love,
And draw all its blessings from thee,
In mansions of glory above.

169. L. M. "And the Power."

- 1 **T**HE pow'r is thine, thou great I AM,
To make us rev'rence thy great name;
Engrave it deep within the heart,
And make us with our idols part.
- 2 The pow'r is thine, and thine alone,
To make thy matchless glory known;
In self we've neither pow'r nor skill,
To rev'rence thee, nor do thy will.
- 3 'Tis thine to make thy kingdom come,
And call thy wandering children home;
To bid thy gospel wing its way,
And make the world thy will obey.
- 4 To thee for daily bread we cry,
Thy arm alone can us supply;
Dear Father thy sweet pow'r display,
And all our need supply each day.
- 5 'Tis thine to seal a pardon good,
And wash from guilt in Jesu's blood:
Thy pow'r in Christ can sins forgive;
And make the dying rebel live.
- 6 When fellow mortals us offend,
Thy pow'r our lofty hearts can bend,
And make us pleasantly forgive,
The man who would our spirits grieve.
- 7 From deep temptations thou canst keep;
The pow'r is thine to guard thy sheep;
And in each awful, dangerous storm,
Thy pow'r alone can keep from harm.
- 8 Thine is the pow'r to save from sin,
From foes without, and foes within,

From evils felt, or evils fear'd,
Thy pow'r deliv'rance can afford.

- 9 Let thy sweet pow'r our soul defend,
And guide us to our journey's end ;
And when each threat'ning storm blows o'er,
Thy matchless pow'r we'll still adore.

170. 104th. *“ And the Glory, for ever,
Amen.”*

1

FOR ever, amen, the glory is thine,
And all the redeem'd for ever shall join,
In giving the whole of the glory to thee,
Thou blessed, eternal, immutable Three.

2

All blessings we have on earth or in heav'n,
The God of all grace has freely them giv'n :
By cov'nant, promise, and blood, made secure,
And saints shall for ever thy free grace adore.

3

For ever, amen, this truth we will tell,
For all we enjoy more than devils in hell :
The glory belongs to th' great One in Three,
Who lov'd, and redeem'd, and from wrath set
us free.

4

But for thy free grace, we'd perish'd in sin,
For ever in hell, with devils have been ;
The glory is thine, and ever shall be,
For loving, redeeming, and setting us free.

5

For life, light, and hope, faith, love, and de-
light,
For preserving grace, by day and by night,

For all the rich blessings in mansions above,
The glory belongs to immutable love.

6

Amen, so it is, and so let it be,
The glory and honour, we give unto thee;
Each fresh glimpse of glory thy promise af-
fords,

Inspires us to say, the glory's the Lord's.

7

For ever, amen, in Jesus we rest,
And with him in bliss shall surely be blest;
And when we are landed in that blest abode,
We'll still give all glory and honour to God.

171. S. M. *And he was call'd the Friend
of God.*

1 **A** REAL friend of God

With Jesus Christ is one;

By faith in his atoning blood,

He makes his friendship known.

2 Faith honors him as God,

As Prophet, Priest, and King;

As Surety, Shepherd, Life, and Head,

From whom all blessings spring.

3 Believing into him,

And resting in his love,

Will set the conscience free from sin,

And raise the heart above.

4 Here God is honor'd well,

And calls each soul his friend,

Who magnifies his sovereign will,

And on his grace depend.

5 To pray, and praise, and love,

Is solemn sweet employ;

- For constant intercourse with God,
The weakest friend will sigh.
- 6 When he his grace reveals,
And sets the heart at rest;
And by his Spirit sweetly seals
Redemption in the breast.
- 7 Such love his sov'reign name,
And with a cheerful heart,
Yield sweet obedience to the Lamb,
Nor from his sceptre start.
- 8 His grace inspires their breast;
They zealously maintain
The honors of his righteousness,
The glories of his name.
- 9 And thus thro' grace divine,
They make their friendship known;
Jehovah makes his counsel shine,
And they his wonders own.
- 10 The grace that brings us nigh,
And makes us friends of God,
Will ev'ry real need supply,
While trav'ling on the road.
172. s. m. *God's called People neither ignorant
nor unlearned.*
- 1 **C**HRISTIANS are brought to know
The language of the law;
And feel its righteous sentence too,
And own it has no flaw.
- 2 Their mother's tongue as well,
Each Christian's taught to know,
A language quite in league with hell,
Which breedeth all their woe.

- 3 Yet, bless the Saviour's name,
They know the gospel tongue ;
A language only known to them
That to the Lord belong.
- 4 A language fraught with bliss,
In all its parts sublime ;
And all the learned must confess
This language is divine.
- 5 Satan, their common foe,
May change his tongue each hour :
Yet his devices Christians know,
And hate his craft and pow'r.
- 6 They know the lovely tongue
Of that blest Paraclete :
Whose unctuous pow'r renews their song,
And makes their moments sweet.
- 7 United to the Lord,
They've intercourse with God ;
With Father, Spirit, and the Word,
Thro' faith in Jesu's blood.
- 8 Skill'd in theology,
The deep things of the Lord ;
God's beauties they are taught to see,
And love him in his word.
- 9 Hard questions and abstruse,
They answer and define ;
Their mathematics give just views,
Of myst'ries all divine.
- 10 How God is strictly just,
Nor can his law repeal ;
Should all the human race be curs'd
As haters of his will.

- 11 And yet, how sinners base
Are freely justified ;
And guilty rebels sav'd by grace,
Who all his law despis'd.
- 12 With reasoning right and good,
These myst'ries they make known ;
And shew how Jesu's precious blood,
For rebels did atone.
- 13 Here justice is maintain'd,
And mercy sings for joy ;
The law no injury has sustain'd,
And rebels are brought nigh.
- 14 With true botanic skill,
Believers are possess'd ;
With knowledge of the vine and myrrh,
Each saved soul is blest.
- 15 The plant of great renown,
The lily and the rose ;
The tree of life, the heav'nly balm,
Which in mount Zion grows.
- 16 These plants they daily try,
And know them to be good ;
Old wounds to heal, to clear the eye,
For med'cine and for food.
- 17 Astronomers they are,
And heav'nly planets trace ;
Jesus, the bright and morning star,
Will all their darkness raze.
- 18 The sun of righteousness,
Whose healing beams afford
Fresh vigour to the chosen race,
As they march on to God.

- 19 God's ministers of peace,
 Like fixed stars appear ;
 And saved sinners know the grace,
 Which makes them shine so clear.
- 20 The moon-like priesthood ran,
 Thro' Aaron's ancient line ;
 But the mysterious God and Man,
 This priesthood doth outshine.
- 21 Well taught in history,
 Facts solemn, great, and grand ;
 Wrapt up in profound mystery,
 Which few men understand.
- 22 The dreadful fall of man,
 The judgments of the Lord ;
 Salvation's glorious God-like plan,
 The sons of God record.
- 23 Taught by the King of kings,
 Their learning is supreme ;
 And when they've done with earthly things,
 With him they'll live and reign.

173. 8. 8. 6. *Prayer for Direction.*

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of Israel, guide my way,
 And teach me when and what to say,
 And how to be resign'd ;
 Lord, leave me not from self to act,
 Nor of thy will to turn my back,
 Nor to an earthly mind.
- 2 For tho' the way seems dark to me,
 'Tis light and straight, dear Lord to thee,
 With thee 'tis truly plain :

Then teach me, Lord, to do thy will,
 Bless me with wisdom, truth, and skill,
 Nor let me cry in vain.

3 If 'tis thy will for me to stay,
 O make it straight, nor let me say
 I must from here begone ;
 But should'st thou wish me to depart,
 Give me and mine a willing heart,
 Nor let us go alone.

4 Whate'er thy will be, let me know,
 Then give me strength and will to do,
 And make me faithful prove :
 Fountain of love, sea of delight,
 Be thou my strength, be thou my light,
 And fill me with thy love.

174. 148th. *There was no room for Him in the
 Inn.*

1 **J**ESUS the Lord is born,
 To set his people free,
 From Sinai's dreadful storm,
 And ev'ry misery ;
 From all that hell and sin can do,
 And take them safe to glory too.

2 Whatever guest appear'd,
 The public inn to crowd ;
 No lodgings could be spar'd
 For the incarnate Word ;
 A stable must the birth-place be
 Of Him who fills immensity.

3 The sinner's guilty heart,
 For sin provides a home :

Nor with a lust will part,
To give the Saviour room;
Just like the bustling, crowded inn,
There's room for all, excepting Him.

4 For passion, lust, and pride,
And enmity to God;
For aught that can deride
The Saviour's precious blood,
There's room and entertainment here,
But none for Him whom devils fear.

5 Immortal thanks to Him,
Whose matchless, sov'reign grace,
Breaks down the pow'r of sin,
And makes himself a place;
He takes possession of the mind,
And proves himself supremely kind.

175. L. M. *On the Death of the Author's
Father.*

1 **O** DEATH, how awful is thy sway,
All ranks of men must thee obey;
Or young, or old, or rich, or poor,
There's none can drive thee from their door.

2 Our Father breathes no more below,
Thy hand has struck the fatal blow;
He's gone with Christ to live and reign,
Or dwell in everlasting pain.

3 If the free, saving grace of God,
Has wash'd him in the Saviour's blood;
Then, is his happy spirit free
From sin, and every misery.

- 4 Then will he ever view the face
Of Him, who saves the lost by grace;
His likeness wear, his bliss enjoy,
And sing his praise eternally.
- 5 No more shall we our Father see
In this dark vale of misery;
Death has him call'd to bliss or woe,
And death will shortly call us too.
- 6 Lord, help us in thy will to rest,
Thou hast done right, thy will is best;
Nature may shrink, fret, and rebel,
But God is just and righteous still.
- 7 Our Father's gone, and soon must we
From all created comforts flee;
A few more beating pulse at most,
And we must each give up the ghost.
- 8 O! awful thought, let each one say,
Should death upon me call to day;
What is my hope, where must I go,
To endless happiness or woe.
- 9 If death should find me far from God,
A stranger to the Saviour's blood;
At war with heav'n, in league with hell,
With devils I must ever dwell.
- 10 But if the Lord has broke my heart,
And made me feel sin's guilty smart;
And gave me faith in that dear Lamb,
Who for his people once was slain;
- 11 If the Redeemer's precious blood,
Has reconcil'd my soul to God;

When death shall lay this cottago low,
Then I to bliss shall singing go.

12 Lord, teach us what we are, and where,
And awe each soul with holy fear;
Thy great salvation make us feel,
And teach us to obey thy will.

13 May we by faith to Jesus fly,
And daily on his grace rely;
Upon him cast our ev'ry care,
His love enjoy, his name revere.

14 O Holy Ghost thy pow'r display,
And give us grace to watch and pray;
Sweet intercourse with Jesus give,
And may we ever in him live.

15 Then let the icy hand of death
Chill all our frame and stop our breath;
With Christ in view, we'll smile and say,
Haste, Lord, and fetch our souls away.

176. 104th. *Through much Tribulation ye
must enter the Kingdom.*

1

IN Mesech we dwell, a wilderness state,
Unable to quell the dangers we meet;
Surrounded with sorrows, without and within,
Oft plunged into horrors by indwelling sin.

2

Tho' dark be our way, yet on we must go,
By night and by day, our journey pursue;
Thro' scenes of temptation, affliction, and woe,
And painful vexation, which none but saints
know.

3

Each night and each day, fresh dangers disclose,
 To fill with dismay, and add to our woes;
 Law, death, sin, and devils, lust, envy, and
 pride,
 And numberless evils, which none can describe.

4

Yet, thanks be to God, tho' dismal's the way,
 It is the true road to immortal day;
 And Jesus the master has promis'd to see,
 That ev'ry disaster for real good shall be.

5

Jehovah our guide will lead us safe on,
 Whatever betide, his pow'r he'll make known;
 His grace shall support us, his goodness defend,
 Nor can all hell hurt us, since he is our friend.

6

Why then should we fear, or shrink at our
 foes,
 Jehovah is near and will them oppose;
 His mercy to Zion must ever endure,
 Then let us rely on his promise and pow'r.

177. 8. 7. 4. *Christ our All.*

- 1 **M**ATCHLESS Saviour, we adore thee,
 Thou hast made us free indeed:
 We with pleasure fall before thee,
 From the yoke of bondage freed;
 Lord we praise thee,
 And adore thy matchless grace.
- 2 All our hope and expectation,
 Centres in thy blessed name;

Sin and Satan's dire vexation,
 Cannot put our hope to shame;
 Israel's portion,
 Thou art our immortal all.

3 In thee we are just and holy,
 Free from sin, death, and the law;
 All complete, and deck'd with glory,
 Without either spot or flaw:
 Blessed Jesus,
 May we wholly live to thee.

4 When the enemy accuseth,
 And we can't deny the charge;
 When the soul comfort refuseth,
 Saviour, set the mind at large:
 Lead, O lead us
 To thy blood and righteousness.

178. L. M. *"If the Son make you free," &c.*

1 **F**ROM all the claims of Sinai's law,
 And blazing wrath which Moses saw,
 Jesus the Lord has set us free,
 And bless'd us with true liberty.

2 The precept fully he obey'd,
 The wrath and curse were on him laid;
 He bore the whole and set us free,
 And bless'd us with true liberty.

3 He sends his Spirit to impart
 Life, truth, and grace to Zion's heart,
 To set his saints from bondage free,
 And bless them with true liberty.

4 And thus made free by grace divine,
 In Christ we live, in Christ we shine;

Nor law, nor sin, can e'er destroy,
This soul-supporting liberty.

- 5 'Midst snares, and woes, and gins, and pits,
Tortur'd with unbelieving fits;
We shall go on, and live to see,
Immortal is our liberty.

179. 10s. *All Things work together for Good.*

1

IS Jesus mine? then why should I complain,
All things must work for my eternal gain;
Trials of ev'ry kind, or great or small,
Are always subject to his wise controul.

2

My path may oft a gloomy aspect wear,
Clouds gather thick, and dismal storms appear;
World, flesh, and devils vent their utmost
spleen,
Corruptions, foul as Satan, work within.

3

Darkness may for a tedious night endure,
Pride, lust, and unbelief, exert their pow'r;
God hide his face, and ev'ry foe unite,
But Christ will still defend, and guide me right.

4

Adored be his name, he never will
Leave his dear spouse a prey to sin and hell;
He may chastise, but cannot cease to love,
And all his saints his faithfulness shall prove,

180. L. M. *Christ Faithful.*

- 1 **I**N ev'ry sore and deep distress,
May Jesus be our resting place;

Upon him may we cast our care,
His honours sing, his name revere.

- 2 Christ is poor Zion's lasting friend,
His sov'reign goodness knows no end;
In ev'ry trial she shall find,
He still is faithful, wise, and kind.
- 3 Such is his mercy, love, and grace,
The vilest sinners he'll embrace;
Nor from his bride will turn his heart,
Tho' she is prone from him to start.

181. C. M. *The Prayer of Jabas.*

- 1 **I**S thy poor heart with sorrow prest?
To Israel's God apply;
His matchless love will give thee rest,
And all thy needs supply.
- 2 Look to the Lord with stedfast eye,
And it shall soon appear,
He's crown'd thy life with honours high,
Beyond what angels wear.
- 3 On Israel's God then duly call,
Be this thy constant pray'r;
Let special blessings on me fall,
Pardon, and holy fear.
- 4 Bless me, dear Lord, poor worthless me,
With righteousness and peace;
May I thy full salvation see,
And feel my faith increase.
- 5 Enlarge my breast by pow'r divine,
There shed abroad thy love;

And may I in thy beauties shine,
And live on things above.

6 Lord, hold me up by thy kind hand,
And guide me ev'ry hour;
Thou art my kind unceasing friend,
I long to serve thee more.

7 Keep me from sin, that haughty foe,
Nor let it grieve my heart;
Fain would I honor thee below,
Nor from thy right rules start.

8 Thus Jabas cry'd, nor did the Lord
Deny him his request;
And whoso thus calls upon God,
Indeed they shall be blest.

182. s. m. *The Work of Christ Perfect.*

1 **W**E bless the Lord our God,
For his unceasing care;
Fain would we credit all his word,
And all his will revere.

2 We wander'd far astray,
In paths of sin and shame;
But Jesus bore our guilt away,
When he for us was slain.

3 Beneath our guilty load,
He sweat, and groan'd, and cry'd;
Tortur'd with th' just wrath of God,
He bow'd his head and died.

4 Here vengeance spent its pow'r,
And wrath in torrents fell;
He bore the whole, and in that hour
Defeated death and hell.

- 5 He died, and we're acquit,
 With his stripes we are heal'd;
 For us he paid the dreadful debt,
 And our full pardon seal'd.
- 6 The purchase of his blood,
 Shall satisfy him well;
 The whole that he redeem'd to God,
 Shall ever with him dwell.
- 7 He never will forsake
 The objects of his love;
 The arm of all their foes he'll break,
 And land them safe above.
- 8 His beauties they shall trace,
 When time shall be no more;
 And ever see him face to face,
 And love him and adore.

183. c. m. *Victory through the Blood of the Lamb.*

- 1 **S**ING victory, sing victory,
 Ye children of the Lord;
 Sing victory, sing victory,
 Thro' Jesu's precious blood.
- 2 Tho' sin swells high, sing victory,
 The Lamb for sin was slain;
 In spite of hell, sing victory,
 Thro' Jesu's blood and name.
- 3 Sing victory, sing victory,
 For Christ aton'd all sin;
 He vanquish'd hell, sing victory,
 And wholly trust in him.

- 4 He is thy head, sing victory,
 In him thou art complete;
 Thy cause is his, sing victory,
 He will thy foes defeat.
- 5 Tho' devils roar, sing victory,
 They cannot thee destroy;
 With Christ in view, sing victory,
 And all their rage defy.
- 6 In troubles great, sing victory,
 All things work for the best;
 While Jesus lives, sing victory,
 And in his promise rest.

184. 8s. *Christ our King.*

- 1 'TIS Jesus, and Jesus alone,
 We honour and own as a King;
 His laws unto us he makes known,
 Sweet laws that true liberty bring.
 As heirs and joint heirs with our head,
 To mansions eternal above;
 By him we are thankfully led,
 And bow to his sceptre of love.
- 2 For us this dear Jesus was slain,
 And billows of wrath on him roll'd;
 He died, and is risen again,
 And now is ascended to God.
 By virtue of union divine,
 We died and we rose with the Lamb;
 And now in the Father's own time
 Are quicken'd together with him.

185. s. m. *All things vain without Christ.*

- 1 **H**OW vain is all the world,
 Though bright its prospects seem;
 No consolation they afford,
 When all is dark within.
- 2 When Jesus hides his face,
 Our comforts disappear;
 We sink beneath our wretchedness,
 And drop a mournful tear.
- 3 We pant to feel his love,
 And thirst to taste his bliss;
 Nor ought our darkness will remove,
 Till Jesus shews his face.
- 4 When he appears again,
 He sets the heart at rest;
 We sing the honours of his name,
 And feel divinely blest.

186. 10s. *Prayer for Preservation from Sin
 and forbidden care.*

1

LORD, let me feel the unction of thy love,
 To cheer my heart, and set my mind above;
 Give me a precious glimpse of thy sweet face,
 And make me gladly all thy will embrace.

2

Draw me from all forbidden toil and care,
 From lust, and pride, and ev'ry hurtful snare;
 Make Satan, and his hellish pow'rs to flee,
 And let me have true intercourse with thee.

U 2

Subdue that monstrous host that dwells within,
That cursed train of unbelief and sin;
Let faith be active in the Lamb once slain,
And all my soul adore, and love his name.

187. 8. 7. *The Church praying for themselves
and their Ministers.*

1 **L**ORD, direct thy own-sent servant,
Teach him how and what to speak;
Make him humble, wise, and fervent,
Skill'd the bread of life to break :
Let each child enjoy a portion,
Feel their souls alive to God;
Freed from pride and empty notion,
Eat thy flesh and drink thy blood.

2 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Dwell thou sensibly in us ;
And may we thy love inherit,
Freed from guilt, law, and the curse :
Sweetly view and feel thy glory,
Open all our hearts to thee ;
Sing and tell the pleasing story,
Matchless grace has set us free.

188. 7s. *Prayer to the blessed Spirit.*

1 **B**LESSED Comforter, appear
To thy waiting children here ;
Bless us with a solemn frame,
Magnify the Saviour's name.

2 Raise our souls from earth and sin,
Let us feel thy pow'r within ;

Make the blessings of free grace,
Unctuously suit ev'ry case.

3 Make us humble and sincere,
Free us from each carping care ;
Jesu's love and blood impart,
Drive each rival from the heart.

4 Show'r down blessings from above,
Fill our souls with heav'nly love ;
May we mutually agree,
With the Father, Son, and Thee.

189. C. M. *The Lord our Portion.*

1 **F**OUNTAIN of bliss and blessedness,
Source of true peace and joy ;
We sing thy blood and righteousness,
And on thy arm rely.

2 When thy sweet smiles delight our hearts,
We magnify thy name ;
And tho' all earthly good departs,
Our portion is the same.

190. 10s. *I have given him a Witness unto the People.*

1

LET Christians praise the Lord of heav'n
and earth,
And celebrate the dear Redeemer's birth ;
With pleasure trace the characters he bears,
Adore his name, and on him cast their cares.

2

In ancient councils he engaged to be,
A witness to God's chosen family ;

U 3

And grace immortal brought him from above,
To testify the pow'r of endless love.

3

Let us, by faith, to Bethlehem repair,
And view this witness wrapt in swaddlings
there ;

With fix'd attention follow where he goes,
Thro' all his travail, agonies, and woes.

4

When plung'd in blood, in sad Gethsemane,
Or nail'd and tortur'd on th' accursed tree ;
With sympathizing hearts may we him view,
Plunge in his love, and love and praise him too.

5

God grant that we may never more forget,
His birth, his life, and agonizing sweat ;
The witness that he bore in ev'ry place ;
But daily feel the pow'r of sov'reign grace.

6

To love immortal he his witness bore,
To matchless mercy sov'reign graces pow'r ;
To the unchanging settlements of heav'n,
And ev'ry blessing therein freely giv'n.

7

To holiness in all its brightest forms,
To justice and mount Sinai's dreadful storms ;
To the salvation where the whole agree,
To honour God and set the pris'ner free.

8

A witness he to all the truth of God,
And seal'd his testimony with his blood ;

And in due time a witness still he proves,
In ev'ry soul whom God the Father loves.

9

May we be number'd with that blessed few,
To whom the Father gave this witness true ;
And daily feel his witness in our breast,
Believe his word, and in his bosom rest.

191. 10s. *Who shall lay any thing to the
charge of God's Elect.*

1

WHO shall or can the Lord's elect condemn?
One in the Lord they stand complete in
him ;

Jehovah hath pronounc'd them justify'd,
And Christ their glorious Surety for them died.

2

The Lord of glory is their common head,
The Father all their sins upon him laid ;
He bore the whole of vengeance due to them,
And fully satisfy'd each legal claim.

3

He died, and dying paid the dreadful score,
He rose again, and lives to die no more ;
His resurrection proves the debt's discharg'd,
And all his saints with him are set at large.

4

Thou art the resurrection from the dead,
And crowns of glory rest upon thine head ;
From sin and death thou art for ever free,
And all thy saints their standing have in thee.

5

The battle's fought, the victory is won,
 And up to heav'n in triumph he is gone;
 With the elect, seal'd in his heart and arms,
 At God's right hand in glory now he reigns.

6

All government upon his shoulder rests,
 The whole creation must his pow'r confess;
 All creatures, circumstances, and events,
 He'll manage for the good of all his saints.

7

He lives to plead his righteousness and blood,
 For their acquittance and their peace with God;
 His heart's engag'd to manage all their cause,
 Their bliss he claims by all Jehovah's laws.

8

Christians, rejoice and triumph in his name,
 Soon you shall with him in his glory reign;
 He cannot, will not ever with you part,
 Nor death, nor hell, can rend you from his
 heart.

192. L. M. "*I will make Darkness Light.*"

1 **L**ET Zion in her sov'reign trust,
 And of his matchless wonders boast;
 In heights, and depths, and lengths profound,
 His wisdom ever shall be found;

2 When tempests blow and billows rise,
 And darkness veils the lofty skies;
 When solid worlds convuls'd appear,
 And hope seems almost lost in fear;

- 3 When creature aid seems all withdrawn,
And dangers ev'ry day come on ;
When all without and all within,
Unite to aggravate the scene ;
- 4 Then God appears, his pow'r displays,
And turns our darkest nights to days ;
We trace the wonders of his love,
And all his ways with joy approve.
- 5 O could we but at all times rest,
On Him, whose sov'reign will is best ;
And when we cannot see his hand,
Upon his faithfulness depend.
- 6 Then we should honour his dear name,
And sing aloud his matchless fame ;
Dear Lord, may this be our employ,
And may we on thine arm rely.

193. 10s. *Doxology.*

PRAISE God, ye saints, and sound his fame
abroad,
The Father, Spirit, and th' incarnate Word ;
The Three in One, from whom all blessings
flow,
Who saves from sin and ev'ry hateful foe.

194. L. M. *Another.*

CHRISTIANS, adore your Three-one God,
The Father, Spirit, and the Word ;
Repeat his love, his wonders sing,
And praise him as your God and King.

195. c. m. *Another.*

YE souls redeem'd with Jesu's blood,
 Praise God, your God and Friend;
 The Father, Spirit, and the Word,
 Whose mercy knows no end.

196. s. m. *Another.*

LORD we adore thy name,
 Thou blessed Three-in-One;
 Thou art our all, and we'll proclaim
 The wonders thou hast done.

197. 8. 7. 4. *Another.*

O THOU bless'd triune Jehovah,
 Father, Spirit, and the Word;
 Of all good the cause and mover,
 We thy wonders would record:
 Praise and bless thee,
 Our immortal Three-One God.

198. 7s. *Another.*

CHRISTIANS, praise your God and King,
 Shout his fame, his honours sing;
 Make his matchless wonders known,
 The immortal Three-in-One.

199. 6. 6. 8. *Another.*

1 **T**HOU sacred One-in-Three,
 Our eyes look up to thee,
 Thy lovely presence we implore;
 Thy love and pow'r we own,
 For us hath wonders done,
 And we thy matchless name adore.

- 2 In Jesus Christ we see,
That glorious mystery,
Where Father, Son, and Spirit join
To save our souls from hell,
And banquet us as well,
With blessings endless and divine.

200. 10s. *The Lord is my Shepherd.*

1

CHRI**ST** is the shepherd of his chosen sheep,
For them he died, and them he lives to
keep;
No beast of prey shall ever them destroy,
He'll guide them right and all their needs supply.

2

Tho' they at times by wolves may frighten'd be,
And start aside, not knowing where to flee;
He will restore their wand'ring souls, and bless
Them with the fruits of his own righteousness.

3

In pastures fresh, where living waters are,
Freed from the guilt of sin and carping care;
He'll cause them sweetly to lay down and rest,
Enjoy his love and lean upon his breast.

4

He'll feed and fold them for his own name's sake,
Nor will he ever one of them forsake;
His honour, love, and blood, and righteousness,
Engage his heart in blessing them to bless.

With such a Shepherd what poor sheep need
 faint,
 Only rely on him, all needful good he'll grant;
 When he appears, sin, men, and devils flee,
 And fearful sheep his great salvation see.

201. S. M. *Shortness of Time.*

- 1 **T**IME swift as lightning flies,
 Eternity's at hand;
 Man lives to-day, to-morrow dies,
 Nor can his fate withstand.
- 2 Lord, make my soul rely,
 On Jesu's blood and name;
 Then time its swiftest pace may fly,
 For death will be true gain.
- 3 Make this my great concern,
 In Christ to live and walk;
 Each day some wholesome lesson learn,
 And of his wonders talk.
- 4 Grant me that heav'n below,
 Sweet intercourse with God;
 And help me all thy will to do,
 By faith in Jesu's blood.

202. 148th. *Public Meeting Place.*

- 1 **W**ITHIN these walls, dear Lord
 Display thy matchless grace;
 Thy constant aid afford,
 And shew thy smiling face;
 And may thy blessed family
 Enjoy salvation full and free.

2 Here may th' eternal Three,
 His glorious pow'r make known ;
 Set captive sinners free,
 Bring wand'ring sinners home :
 Display the wonders of his love,
 And fix his children's hearts above.

3 May watchmen taught of God,
 Jehovah's love declare ;
 Proclaim a Saviour's blood,
 To vanquish guilty fear ;
 And may the heav'nly Paraclete,
 Their message seal in Zion's heart.

203. 10s. *"Come, my People, enter into thy
 Chambers, &c."*

1

COME, me, my dear people, says th' eternal
 Three,

In ev'ry storm conceal thyself in me ;
 The one Jehovah is thy sure abode,
 For thou with Christ art safely hid in God.

2

As Zion's God in all I am and have,
 I'm thine in time, and thine beyond the grave ;
 Tho' tempests roar and mingle earth and sky,
 Shelter'd in me, thou shalt each storm defy,

3

Commit thyself entirely to my care,
 Nor boist'rous storms, nor indignation fear ;
 I am thy safety, hiding-place, and rest,
 In me thou art and shalt be ever blest.

204. S. M. *Through fear of Death subject to Bondage.*

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus calls his saints
From this dark vale of tears ;
He saves them from their sad complaints,
And banishes their fears.
- 2 Here they may toil and mourn,
Whilst darkness fills the soul ;
And oft thro' fear of death may groan,
And into bondage fall.
- 3 With sin and guilt oppress'd,
For mercy oft they pray ;
And oft lament their wretchedness,
And dread death's trying day.
- 4 But such is Christ their Head,
And such his pow'r and love ;
He'll teach his saints that death is dead,
And take them safe above.

205. C. M. *Christ triumphs over Death.*

- 1 **O** DEATH ! thou ghastly dismal foe,
Why wilt thou lambs oppress ;
And daily subject them to woe,
Fear, bondage, and distress.
- 2 What slaughter'd victim's that I view,
Stung by thy sting, O death ;
In gores of blood, pierc'd thro' and thro',
And poison'd with thy breath.

- 3 Is this their Surety? Yes, 'tis he!
 There all thy venom fell;
 And Zion must and shall go free,
 In spite of death and hell?
- 4 He from the grave in triumph rose,
 With Zion on his breast;
 And having vanquish'd all her foes,
 He'll take her safe to rest.
- 5 Why then should death molest my peace,
 Poor trembling Christian, say;
 I have in Christ a full release,
 He bore the curse away.
- 6 Dear Lord, defend thy weaklings here,
 Nor let death terrify;
 Daily thyself to them endear,
 And bless with holy joy.

206. 10s. *A bruised reed he will not break.*

1

POOR bruised sinner, sink not in despair,
 Though toss'd about with ev'ry puff of air;
 Wounded within, and bruise'd in ev'ry part,
 And daily vex'd with an unsteady heart.

2

Though scorn'd by man, and by thyself abhorr'd,
 Unable to walk worthy of thy Lord;
 Thy faith too weak on Jesus to depend,
 Nor can'st thou dare to call Jehovah friend.

3

Thy love's like smoking flax, almost extinct,
 Nor art thou able stedfastly to think
 On Jesu's sov'reign mercy, grace, and love,
 Nor for a moment set thy heart above.

x 2

4

Tho' law, and hell, and sin, oft make thee reel,
 And ev'ry gleam of comfort from thee steal;
 Tho' faith, and hope, and love, and ev'ry grace,
 Are hid from view, and darkness veils thy face.

5

Yet listen to the voice of Christ thy God,
 Nor doubt but he will make his promise good;
 In mercy great to broken hearts he speaks,
 My gracious arm a bruised reed ne'er breaks.

6

However weak or worthless ye may be,
 No smoaking flax shall be put out by me;
 'Tis mine to save, and save alone by grace,
 Nor will I e'er reject a mourner's case.

7

The work begun, I surely will perform,
 And save completely from each threat'ning storm;
 My grace shall set thy bruised heart at rest,
 And raise a flame of love within thy breast.

8

Thou shalt by faith on me alone rely,
 And I will all thy guilty fears destroy;
 Thy great salvation I will ever be,
 And thou shalt ever stand complete in me.

9

Look from thyself to my atoning blood,
 Behold me as thy advocate with God;
 Here trembling soul I give myself to thee,
 And thou in endless bliss shalt reign with me.

What canst thou need, or what canst thou have
more,

I am thy all, believe me and adore;
Thro' floods and flames I will thy soul defend,
Heal all thy wounds, and love thee to the end.

207. S. M. *Knowing the Terror of the Lord.*

1 **G**OD is an awful God,
His terror who can bear;
The vengeance of his righteous rod
Sinks rebels in despair.

2 Once, on mount Sinai's hill,
'Midst streams of fire he spoke;
And sinners who transgress his will,
His dreadful ire provoke.

3 Ye ministers of God,
Who have his terror felt;
And by the Saviour's precious blood,
Are now freed from your guilt;

4 Persuade the sons of man
That God is righteous still;
And never will, nor never can
Repeal his holy will.

5 His law he must maintain,
Should all the world be lost;
And rebels who despise his name,
Shall by the law be curs'd.

6 Persuade men 'tis in vain
Their own good works to plead;
For justice must each work condemn,
Which is not pure indeed.

- 7 The law extends its pow'r
 To all the thoughts within;
 And must at last its vengeance pour,
 Where any spot is seen.
- 8 Then how can guilty men,
 Immers'd in sin and woe,
 A perfect righteousness obtain,
 Extensive as the law.
- 9 Presumptuous is the hope,
 Which rests on nature's ground;
 Yet mercy's hand a door hath ope'd,
 Where full salvation's found.
- 10 'Tis Christ the Lord on high,
 A Saviour great indeed,
 Who gave himself to bleed and die,
 That sinners might be freed.
- 11 Here Justice is pleas'd,
 The Law is magnified;
 Here God the Father is well pleas'd,
 And sinners justified.
- 12 Whoe'er believes in him,
 From condemnation's free,
 He saves from Moses, death, and sin,
 And calls to liberty.
208. L. M. *Prayer for the Ministers of Christ.*
- 1 **D**EAR Father make thy wonders known,
 To men ordain'd to preach thy son:
 And may the people of their charge,
 Thy love enjoy and walk at large.

- 2 Teach them to feed thy purchas'd flock,
And fetch fresh store from thy rich stock ;
Lord, make them feelingly rely
On Him who can all needs supply.
- 3 Preserve them from all worldly care,
Which from thy bosom would them tear ;
Lord, plunge them deep in thy rich gore,
And may they know its cleansing pow'r.
- 4 Thy truth unfold, and make them feel,
Where lies their strength to do thy will ;
And keep them daily at thy feet,
Secure from pride and self-conceit.
- 5 O make them give a certain sound,
And Babel-worshippers confound ;
Make thine elect their message hear,
Obey thy truth and thee revere.

209. 10s. * *Another.*

1

DEAR Father make thy matchless wonders
known,
To men ordain'd to preach the Lord thy son ;
And may the called people of their charge,
Thy love enjoy, and sweetly walk at large.

2

Teach them with skill to feed thy purchas'd
flock,
And daily fetch fresh store from thy rich stock ;
At all times make them feelingly rely
On him who can their ev'ry need supply.

3

Preserve them daily from all worldly care,
Which from thy precious bosom would them
tear;

Lord plunge them deep in thy rich purple gore,
And may they daily know its cleansing pow'r.

4

Thy truth unfold, and make them daily feel
Where lies their strength to know and do thy
will;

And ev'ry moment keep them at thy feet,
Secure from cursed pride and self-conceit.

5

O may their trumpet give a certain sound,
And ev'ry Babel-worshipper confound;
Sinner's ordain'd to life, their message hear,
Obey the Gospel, and thy name revere.

210. *The Lord our Guide.*

1 **L**ORD Jesus be our guide,
Our husband, head, and life;
And keep us near thy side,
As thy beloved wife.

2 In troubles guide us right,
And kiss us into rest;
Our battles for us fight,
And all our woes redress.

3 Then let old nature boil,
And world, and satan rage,
Thy precious unctuous smile,
Will all our griefs assuage.

211. C. M. *I am the Door.*

- 1 **Y**E hungry, fainting, starving poor
 Who thirst, and pant for God,
 Wait, watch, and pray, at mercy's door,
 And he will help afford.
- 2 Sin, guilt, and hell, may you oppress,
 And fill your soul with grief,
 But, Jesus will your woes redress,
 And send you sweet relief.
- 3 Make his atoning blood your plea,
 Rely alone in him;
 He is the door, the only way
 From vengeance, guilt, and sin.
- 4 He is the door to all that's good,
 To holiness and rest;
 Who enters in has peace with God,
 And ever shall be blest.

212. S. M. *He that is Dead is freed from Sin.*

- 1 **I**N Christ our living head,
 The bridegroom of the bride,
 The whole elect were counted dead,
 When he their surety died.
- 2 And in th' appointed hour,
 To Moses they must die,
 Nor longer boast of human pow'r,
 But loud for mercy cry.
- 3 When Moses kills outright,
 The master takes them in,
 And by his matchless grace and might,
 Makes them to live in him.

- 4 Thus, one with Christ the Lord,
 They live, a life of faith,
 Dead to the law, alive to God,
 Freed from the sting of death.
- 5 From sin they now are free,
 Made free by Christ their Priest,
 And while they feel this liberty,
 They triumph and rejoice.
- 6 Freed from the reign, and love,
 And damning pow'r of sin,
 Soon they shall dwell with Christ above,
 Freed from its rage within.

213. 8. 7. *Prayer for nearness unto the Lord.*

- 1 **O** THOU lovely loving Saviour,
 Bless us with a solemn frame,
 Teach us now, henceforth, and ever,
 To adore thy matchless name:
 Give us, blessed Jesus, give us,
 A sweet glimpse of thy sweet face,
 From all carping care release us,
 Fill us with thy boundless grace.
- 2 Let the unction of redemption
 Supple every conscience well;
 Give us now, a sweet exemption
 From the rage of sin and hell.
 Tell us, Lord, and make us feel it,
 We are thine, for ever thine;
 Take each wounded heart and heal it,
 Let thy glory in us shine.
- 3 By thy Spirit draw us near thee,
 Let us on thy bosom rest,

Trace thy beauties, and revere thee,
 Feeling we are in thee blest ;
 May we cling and twine unto thee,
 Know, and do thy blessed will,
 Tell thee all our heart, and view thee
 Working for us all things well.

- 4 Plunge us in that crimson ocean,
 Thine atonement made for sin,
 Freed from trusting empty notion,
 May we feel its pow'r within :
 With thy presence Lord refresh us,
 Aid, and keep us by thy pow'r ;
 May we ever be ambitious
 Thee to love, crown, and adore.
- 5 Should we in our feelings leave thee,
 For we dare not trust ourselves,
 Lest we should more deeply grieve thee,
 Haste and save us from all shelves ;
 Draw us to thy sweet embraces,
 Fill us with thy unctuous love,
 Save us from the world's caresses,
 Fix our hearts on things above.

214. L. M. *A poor Sinner's Prayer.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, thou friend of sinners, hear
 A poor, distressed, mourner's pray'r ;
 Thy pard'ning mercy, Lord, display,
 And turn my darkness into day.
- 2 I feel and mourn my plague of sin,
 A dreadful host that works within,
 A host that fights against my God.
 Nor loves his grace, nor fears his rod.

- 3 O monstrous herd, where can I flee
From such disgraceful company,
Or where find rest, and sweet repose,
Midst such indignant hateful foes.
- 4 Blest Lamb of God, to thee I cry,
Make known thy love, thy blood apply,
My conscience cleanse from guilt and pain,
And let me on thy bosom lean.
- 5 Thou art my hiding-place and rest,
Shelter'd in thee I'm safe and blest,
And though to thee I cannot flee,
Yet thou canst sweetly come to me.
- 6 Come then, and bid my foes depart,
Take full possession of my heart,
Thy glories spread o'er all my soul,
And make my tortur'd conscience whole.
- 7 Lord let me see thy lovely face,
And feel the unction of thy grace ;
Draw me to thy sweet loving breast,
And kiss my throbbing heart to rest.

215. 8. 7. *Encouragement to cry to the Lord.*

- 1 **C**OME, ye mourners, sunk in sadness,
Listen, to your gracious Lord,
He will change your grief for gladness,
Make you his free grace record ;
Are you much distress'd with evil,
Pride, and unbelief, and sin,
Sorely tempted by the devil,
Tortur'd with a heart unclean.

- 2 Jesus calls you to his fountain,
 Bids you trust alone in him,
 He will guard you like a mountain,
 Cleanse you from your filth and sin,
 Call upon him in each trial,
 Wholly lean upon his love,
 Plead his blood, take no denial,
 And he'll land you safe above.

216. C. M. *The Lord reigns.*

- 1 **G**OD reigns, and will defend his saints,
 In spite of ev'ry foe ;
 He hears, and answers their complaints,
 And works deliv'rance too.
- 2 The wicked may join hand in hand,
 And make their fetters strong,
 But God will still his saints defend,
 And lead them safe along.
- 3 Tyrants may vent their utmost wrath,
 And hurl their darts abroad ;
 But saints are safe in life or death,
 For God, is still their God.
- 4 He reigns, and blessed be his name :
 He'll keep his saints secure,
 Through ev'ry trial, flood, or flame,
 He'll guide them by his pow'r,
- 5 Afflictions, devils, men, and sin,
 Cannot his pow'r o'ercome,
 And saints have all their strength in him,
 And he will guide them home.
- 6 My soul, in ev'ry trying case
 Rely upon his arm,

- Trust in his matchless pow'r and grace,
Nor fear the threat'ning storm.
- 7 He reigns to vanquish all thy foes,
And blessing thee to bless;
Be still, and he'll redress thy woes,
And take thee to his bliss.
217. L. M. *Panting for Nearness to the Lord.*
- 1 **F**ROM all the bustling scenes of life,
World, sin, and Satan's hellish strife,
Lord, draw me with thy pow'r and love,
And set my heart on things above.
- 2 May I by faith in Jesus rest,
His love enjoy, lean on his breast;
Unbosom all my heart, and there
Lose all my guilt and carping care.
- 3 He is my Surety, God, and Friend,
Whose loving-kindness knows no end;
My sins have tortur'd his dear heart,
Yet he will never with me part.
- 4 Was ever love so great, so free
As that which Jesus fix'd on me;
And can I feel its pow'r, and still
Rebel against his sov'reign will?
- 5 No, when its matchless pow'r is felt,
My frozen heart begins to melt:
A calm which cannot be express'd,
Within my bosom sweetly rests.
- 6 With all my better part I say,
Lord, do thy will in thine own way;

And may my happy spirit be
All taken up, dear Lord, in thee.

- 7 But O, my Lord, thou knowest well,
If thou withdraw, then I rebel:
Come then, dear Lord, and rest in me,
And make me sweetly rest in thee.

218. C. M. *On the Death of friend John
Greenhalgh.*

- 1 **A**NOTHER saved sinner's gone,
The soul has wing'd its way,
Where Jesus makes his glories known,
And all is perfect day.
- 2 The sleeping dust is left below
Till Jesus bids it wake,
Then it shall rise in glory too,
And endless bliss partake.
- 3 Then soul and body re-unite,
And never part again;
In perfect holiness and light,
With Christ to live and reign.
- 4 There all the blood-bought sons of God,
Of ev'ry tribe and tongue,
Shall in the likeness of their head,
Sing one immortal song.
- 5 Till then our friend in Christ shall sleep,
From all his labour freed,
Then why should we in sorrow weep,
Or wish him from the dead.

- 6 On earth he toils with pains and cares,
And oft through fear of death,
Was fill'd with soul-distracting fears,
Which almost stopp'd his breath.
- 7 An absent God he often mourn'd,
And mourn'd a nature base,
And long'd, and pray'd, and sigh'd, and
groan'd,
For pardon, life, and peace.
- 8 With trembling lips he often said,
How will it be at last?
The phantom death fill'd him with dread,
And sunk him down in haste.
- 9 His tabernacle often shak'd,
Convuls'd in ev'ry part;
Storm after storm, his fears awak'd,
And terror seiz'd his heart.
- 10 A naked knowledge of God's word,
On which so many rest,
No consolation could afford,
To his poor lab'ring breast,
- 11 But, O! the riches of God's grace,
The Saviour oft drew near,
And with a sweet and smiling face,
Dispell'd his gloomy fear.
- 12 In Christ he found a friend indeed,
Just suited to his case,
And oft his precious blood could plead,
And trust his sov'reign grace.
- 13 By faith in Christ, his living head,
His heart was set at rest,

Here he enjoy'd true peace with God,
And lean'd on Jesu's breast.

- 14 The Holy Ghost the witness bore,
And seal'd a pardon free,
And bade his happy soul t'adore,
The Holy One-in-Three.
- 15 Then did his joyful lips proclaim,
Salvation is of God,
Faith view'd, and lov'd the Lamb once slain,
And triumph'd in his blood.
- 16 And while his soul this rest enjoy'd,
The fear of death was gone,
But soon as God his face did hide,
Death put its horrors on.
- 17 Thus did he prove the Lord alone,
Could give him solid rest;
For strength to help himself he'd none,
And therefore none his boast.
- 18 Nor did he envy those who run,
And of their pow'r could boast,
When he upon his Lord could lean,
He in his Lord could trust.
- 19 In him he found a safe retreat,
And solid resting place,
And often could his love repeat,
His matchless beauties trace.
- 20 For life, for holiness, and bliss,
On Jesus he relied,
No other hope had he but this,
Nor was his hope denied.

- 21 Though hope deferr'd oft made him sick,
 When boist'rous was the sea,
 The vessel could sustain no wreck,
 Nor miss the port of day.
- 22 His pilot infinite in skill,
 Engaged by oath and blood
 To man, and steer the vessel well,
 And land it safe with God.
- 23 At length the master's call'd him home,
 To his immortal rest,
 Where fears and doubts can never come,
 Nor death his soul molest.
- 24 Why should we envy his release,
 Or wish him here again ;
 Our loss is his immortal bliss,
 And his eternal gain.
- 25 O may it be our great concern,
 To live in Christ by faith ;
 And at the feet of Jesus learn,
 To triumph over death.
- 26 Then we shall meet our friend again,
 In yonder shores of rest,
 And in th' immortal Three-in-One,
 Shall be for ever blest.
219. 10s. *Composed on the death of the late
 Mr. Handforth.*

HANDFORTH is dead—but still lives
 in the Lord !

His soul is landed on yon blest abode ;
 Where sin and Satan cannot shew their head,
 Molest his peace, nor fill his soul with dread.

2

On earth he lov'd to speak of Jesu's name,
And tell to all who heard his matchless fame ;
His person, fulness, blood, and righteousness,
Were themes his soul delighted to express.

3

Christ was to him a precious friend indeed,
He'd prov'd him so in every time of need ;
'Midst all his sins and cares, and fears and woe,
He felt the Saviour would not let him go.

4

He therefore preach'd the gospel fix'd and free,
Not yea and nay : it may or may not be—
Such gospel God had taught him to detest,
And in the certain gospel gave him rest.

5

The ancient settlements and fix'd decree
Of God,—the God who fills immensity,
Oft gave his mind a solemn turn of thought,
And set all carnal reasoning at nought.

6

In times of darkness, pains, and sore distress,
The Lord appear'd his strength and righteous-
ness,
The Holy Spirit gave him faith to see,
He was in Christ from condemnation free.

7

Perfect in holiness, in Christ he stood,
Wash'd in his precious sin-atoning blood ;
Complete in him from condemnation free,
Pronounced clean by the Immortal-Three.

8

Of this sweet truth he lov'd to sing and tell,
Faith saw the myst'ry and approv'd it well;
Here all was right, nor could a change take place,
Secur'd by oaths and promises of grace.

9

Satan and sin oft try'd his faith, 'tis true,
Nor could he always keep the Lord in view;
But Christ was still the same though out of sight,
And in his own time gave him fresh delight.

10

Hence in his dying moments he could say,
Christ was his all, and hem'd him in each way;
"Look where I will, a precious Christ I see,"
And long with him in endless bliss to be.

11

Such is the Lord, and such his matchless grace,
He will not always hide his lovely face;
He may chastise, but cannot cease to love,
And all his saints his faithfulness shall prove.

12

Thus he appear'd to our beloved friend,
Though sometimes out of sight, always at hand;
When nature fail'd, and creature comforts fled,
Then God appear'd, and lifted up his head.

13

By faith he oft reclin'd on Jesu's breast,
Told all his heart, and enter'd into rest;
God's matchless love swept guilty fears away,
And turn'd his shades of darkness into day.

14

Jehovah often said and sweetly smil'd,
 "I am thy God," thou art my lovely child;
 All that I am and have I give to thee,
 And thou shalt ever live and reign with me.

15

Supported by the Lord his God, and blest
 With such sweet prospects of immortal rest,
 He preach'd salvation, sov'reign, rich, and free,
 And gave the glory to the One-in-Three.

16

Through floods and flames he often had to go,
 And sometimes seem'd quite overwhelm'd in
 woe;
 But Christ his Saviour led him safely on,
 And bore him up to glory and renown.

17

He's gone in perfect blessedness to dwell,
 And sing the grace which saves from death
 and hell;
 To magnify th' Immortal Three-in-one,
 And shout the mighty vict'rys Christ has won.

18

He took his flight from this terrestrial ball,
 And landed where the Lord is all in all:
 God grant that we may keep our end in view,
 And safely reach the realms of glory too.

19

Ye mourning souls! on Jesus cast your care,
 He is your God, and will for you appear;

Trials may press, and fill your heart with grief,
But Christ will come and bring you sweet relief.

20

Then come what will, saints need not be afraid,
Their life is safely hid with Christ in God :
God is their refuge, hiding-place, and guide,
And they shall every boist'rous storm outide.

220. S. M. *On the Death of a Female Friend.*

- 1 **F**OR ever blessed be
The Lord our heav'nly friend,
Whose love is from eternity,
And never knows an end.
- 2 The Lord's almighty arm
Upholds his blood-bought bride ;
His grace protects in ev'ry storm,
And will for her provide.
- 3 His little feeble few,
Though scorn'd by men of might,
Shall live his greatest bliss to view.
And in his name delight.
- 4 In this dark vale of tears
A thousand foes molest ;
But death shall put an end to fears,
And waft them safe to rest.
- 5 All glory to the Lord !
He's call'd our sister home ;
May we his acts of grace record,
And welcome death to come.

- 6 No more shall sin or death,
Or persecutions arm,
Distress her soul, corrupt her breath,
Or plunge her in a storm.
- 7 She's gone, for ever gone !
With Christ to live and reign ;
To crown his brow, live near his throne,
And magnify his name.
- 8 'Twill soon be said of us—
He's gone ; or, she is dead :
Ask ! am I saved from the curse
Through Christ the living head ?
- 9 If not, when called to die,—
Awful the thought indeed !
Horrors, and endless misery,
Burst on the guilty head.
- 10 But if, through matchless grace,
My soul with Christ is one,
I too shall live to see his face
On yonder brilliant throne.
- 11 Cheer up, ye drooping saints,
Let Jesus be your stay ;
His love will finish your complaints,
And wipe your tears away.
- 12 When worlds are all on flame,
And devils quake with fear,
In the rich glories of the Lamb
The ransom'd shall appear.
- 13 Amen ! we bless the Lord !
The happy day will come,
When all the family of God
Shall get securely home.

THE FOLLOWING EIGHT HYMNS WERE OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES.*

221. 10s.

1

CHARLOTTE is dead ! the Heiress to the Crown ;

Death all her earthly prospects has broke down,
Whatever hopes were fix'd upon her head,
She's snatch'd away and all those hopes are fled.

2

This ghastly monster, Death, none can withstand ;

On all degrees of men he lays his hand ;
At God's command his darts he will emit,
And rich and poor must all alike submit.

3

Where e'er he flies his fatal darts he flings,
And pays no compliments to courts or kings ;
No stage of life or station we possess
Can claim his pity, or obtain redress.

4

Christians rejoice ! your Captain for you dy'd ;
And, dying, has the sting of death destroy'd :
By faith in Him you solemnly may sing—
Sin is aton'd, and Death has lost his sting !

* After the Second Part of these Hymns was sent to the press, the Author thought it advisable to introduce those occasioned by the Death of Princess Charlotte, which will account for their insertion here.

5

He can but rock your mortal frame to sleep,
And land you safe where you no more shall
weep ;

Where Jesus lives and shews his lovely face,
And all the tenants triumph in his grace.

6

O grave, where is thy boasted victory !
When Jesus rose he spoil'd thee of thy prey ;
In him shall all the purchase of his blood,
Flee from thy jaws and wing their way to God.

7

In Jesu's likeness they shall all be seen,
Triumphant over devils, death, and sin :
In bliss ineffable with Christ to dwell,
And his immortal, matchless wonders tell.

8

Amen ! let Christians with one heart and voice
Adore the Lamb, and in his name rejoice ;
He lives victorious over death and sin,
And true believers have their life in him.

222. S. M.

1 **D**EATH has his millions slain,
And ev'ry moment flies
Some earthly bonds to break in twain,
Nor listens to their cries.

2 No age or sex are free
From this unwelcome guest ;
Nor men of high nor low degreee,
Can e'er his dart resist.

- 3 Princes, however great,
Must yield to his controul;
Nor will he their convenience wait,
Nor with them once condole.
- 4 'Midst prospects of renown,
And blooming age as well,
The heiress to the British crown,
A prey to death has fell.
- 5 Lord may we hear the rod,
And listen to thy voice;
Be still, and know that thou art God,
And make thy ways our choice.
- 6 Teach us to live by faith
In Jesu's name and blood;
Then, when we meet the phantom death,
We'll triumph in our God.

223. 148th.

- 1 **P**RINCESS Charlotte is gone
To meet a righteous God;
Death has his office done,
Let Britons hear the rod:
Lord sanctify the solemn deed
To us, and to the Royal Seed.
- 2 Preserve the British Realm
From Popish power, and spite,
Sit always at our helm,
And steer our vessel right:
From tyrants save the British Throne,
And make thy loving kindness known.

- 3 But if we must, indeed,
 Fall under Popish power,
 Be thou in time of need
 Our hiding place and tower :
 Be strength proportioned to our day,
 Nor let us from thy banner stray.
- 4 O Lord, thy power display,
 To us impart thy love ;
 Teach us to watch and pray
 And all thy ways approve :
 By faith in Jesus may we live,
 And never more thy Spirit grieve.
- 5 Poor dying mortals, we
 Are hastening to the tomb ;
 And very soon shall be
 At our eternal home :
 Teach us to keep the prize in view,
 Thy glory every day pursue.
- 6 Christians, your heaven's secure ;
 Christ is your living head ;
 And you shall him adore,
 When Death itself is dead :
 One with the Lamb, redeem'd with blood,
 Your portion is the living God.

224. C. M.

- 1 **O** DEATH ! how awful is thy sway,
 None can thy pow'r withstand ;
 Princes and beggars must obey,
 And fall beneath thy hand.
- 2 All ranks are equal in thy sight,
 And when Jehovah bids,

Thy arm displays its awful right,
In Cots, or Royal Beds.

- 3 Terrific Prince ! thy awful might
Spreads terror all around ;
No earthly prospects of delight,
But thou canst soon confound.
- 4 Our Princess, and her issue too,
To death have fall'n a prey ;
Great God ! may we thy finger view,
And trust in thee alway.
- 5 Prepare us for thy sov'reign will,
Whate'er that will may be ;
When fear prevails, bid us stand still,
And thy salvation see.
- 6 Fountain of Life, and Death of death !
Plunge us in thy own blood ;
Then cheerfully we'll yield our breath,
Nor fear to meet our God.

225. L. M.

- 1 **D**EATH is the consequence of sin,
And sweeps away all ranks of men ;
He takes no bribe, nor waits to see
Whether his presence welcome be.
- 2 To courts or dungeons swift he flies,
Spreads gloom o'er all created joys ;
The beggar or the prince's heart,
Alike receives his fatal dart.
- 3 Commissioned from the lofty skies,
Death oft as swift as lightning flies ;

Without a compliment or nod,
Commands the soul to meet its God.

- 4 Death's awful arm has broken down
The Heiress to the British crown ;
Nor blooming age, nor royal power,
Could stop his hand a single hour.
- 5 Death surely will upon us call,
And we before his power must fall ;
Each soul must shortly wing its way
To endless wrath, or endless day.
- 6 Whate'er our station is on earth,
If strangers to the heavenly birth—
If not renew'd and sav'd by grace—
With joy we cannot see God's face.
- 7 O Lord, make known thy sov'reign love,
Raise our poor drooping hearts above ;
Bless us with faith in Jesu's blood,
And reconcile our souls to God.
- 8 Then let the icy hand of death,
Chill all our frames and stop our breath
Our happy souls shall take their flight,
To matchless glory and delight.

226. L. M.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God to thee we cry,
To thee we look, on thee rely ;
Preserve thy Church from men of spite,
Be thou our safety and delight.
- 2 All creatures are at thy controul ;
Thy sceptre's sway'd from pole to pole :

Life, Death, and Hell, obey thy nod,
For thou, and thou alone art God.

- 3 Commission'd from thy sov'reign throne,
Death has our Princess from us torn:
As Protestants we feel thy hand,
And wonder where the scene will end.
- 4 A gloomy cloud seems hanging o'er
The British Isle, our native shore;
We forward look, with painful fear,
Lest some curs'd Popish plot be near.
- 5 Great God! make bare thy holy arm,
Preserve us from each threat'ning storm;
Break every tyrant's arm in twain,
Nor let the Beast o'er Britain reign.
- 6 If Britain should have men in power,
Who thirst for such a gloomy hour;
O Lord, their counsels overthrow,
Blast all their schemes and lay them low!
- 7 But if indeed, such scenes must come,
Teach us to say—"Thy will be done!"
Prepare us for the trying hour;
Be thou our hiding place and tower.
- 8 Let us thy lovely self enjoy,
And sweetly on thy arm rely:
Then come what will we rest secure,
Defended by Almighty power.

- 1 **P**AUSE, my soul! and ask the question—
Art thou ready to meet God!
Am I made a real Christian,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood?
Have I union,
To the church's living head?
 - 2 Am I quicken'd by his Spirit;
Live a life of faith and prayer?
Trusting wholly to his merit;
Casting on him all my care?
Daily panting,
In his likeness to appear?
 - 3 If my hope on Christ is stayed,
Let him come when he thinks best;
O my soul! be not dismayed,
Lean upon his loving breast:
He will cheer thee
With the smilings of his face.
 - 4 But, if still a total stranger
To his precious name and blood,
Thou art on the brink of danger,
Canst thou face a holy God?
Think and tremble,
Death is now upon the road.
-

An Acrostic.

228.

P RINCESS Charlotte is no more on earth,
R elentless death has stopp'd her mortal breath;
I n her some buds of freedom once appear'd,
N ow all those buds are number'd with the dead.
C an death no mercy shew?—can't royal blood
E vade the torrent of this dismal flood?
S olemn indeed, the thought, but strictly true,
S uppress its pow'r no human arm can do.
C hanges on earth each day are taking place;
H ere we can have no certain dwelling-place:
A pleasing scene to-day may be in sight,
R avish our hearts, and fill us with delight.
L ittle, indeed, while joy transports the breast,
O ur hearts expect some gloomy cloud to burst;
T he Heiress to the crown might hope to see
T he day when on her head the crown would be,
E ager to aid the cause of liberty. }
O Sin! thou sting of death! what hast thou done?
F rom thy curs'd fountain all our mis'ries run.
W hatever mortals may expect to be,
A las! from gloomy death they are not free.
L et Christians hope in Him who cannot die,
E ntirely on his name and blood rely; }
S o shall they have a friend at all times nigh:
I n Christ all true believers have a rest,
S ecur'd from ev'ry soul-destroying blast;
D angers may threaten, storms and tempests rise,
E ach day turn o'er a leaf of fresh surprise;
A lmighty mercy still protects the road,
D own to the gates of death and up to God!

ON THE DEATH OF QUEEN CHARLOTTE.

229. 10s. *All Flesh is Grass.*

1

ALL flesh is grass, however great or high,
And when God bids, must fade away
and die ;

All mortal goodliness, be what it may,
Must, like a blooming flower, soon decay.

2

Exalted stations are but toys at best,
In Jordan's flood they give no solid rest ;
Riches may torture in a dying hour,
But cannot screen us from death's awful pow'r

3

When God commands, death must obey his
will,
Nor kings, nor beggars can his pow'r repel ;
We all must die, nor can we dare to say,
Death will not visit some of us to-day.

4

All ranks of men to death become a prey,
Death now has snatch'd the British Queen
away ;
No art, or pow'r, could lengthen out her cord,
She's gone to stand before a righteous Lord.

5

Pause then, my soul, and for a moment think,
Thou now art standing on death's awful brink ;
What is thy state, and what will be thy fare,
Should God this moment call thee to his bar.

Is Christ thy life, thy portion, and thy rest,
 Thy great salvation and thy righteousness;
 If so, thy bliss and blessedness is sure,
 Nor need'st thou fear if death be at thy door.

Lord, teach us what poor feeble worms we are,
 May we thy holy Majesty revere;
 Bless us with faith in Jesu's blood and name,
 Then death to us will be eternal gain.

230. 10s. *On the Re-Opening of the Chapel.*

JEHOVAH, God! thou blessed Three-in-One!
 We long to make thy matchless wonders
 known;
 Thy glorious persons, love, and saving pow'r,
 With holy awe, we love, and we adore.

Thou art a gracious friend, always at hand,
 With all events at thy Supreme command;
 And tho' thy saints be often in the flood,
 All things must work for their immortal good.

When creature prospects fail, and reason dies,
 To thee by faith we look for fresh supplies;
 And in a matchless, strange, mysterious way,
 Thy loving-kindness thou dost still display.

As monuments of rich and sov'reign grace,
 We now are met in this appointed place;

And with a solemn pleasure long to sing
The holy wonders of our God and King.

5

Within these walls, blest Spirit now descend,
And prove thyself indeed the sinner's friend :
Quicken thy dead, the quicken'd soul revive,
And bid poor trembling, dying sinners live.

6

May sinners bought with Jesu's precious blood,
Meet here, from time to time, for real good ;
Cause them to hear and know the Saviour's voice,
And in his name and righteousness rejoice.

7

May faithful witnesses for God stand here,
With life and energy divine declare
The blessed gospel of unchanging love,
Brought down to sinful rebels from above.

8

And may the glorious truths of sov'reign grace,
Cheer numbers of the chosen, ransom'd race ;
And all unite in love with one accord,
To give the glory to our triune Lord.

231. L. M. "*Be ye also enlarged.*"

1 **L**ARGE are the blessings of thy grace,
Secur'd for all the blood-bought race,
Immensely rich, immensely free,
Vast as the bliss of heav'n can be.

2 And yet how narrow is my mind,
How wretched, poor, cold, and confin'd :
O God the Holy Ghost, descend,
And my contracted soul expand.

- 3 Make known the glories of my God,
And make my heart his blest abode ;
With mighty energy divine,
There make thy matchless glories shine.
- 4 Stretch all my living pow'rs abroad,
To view the wonders of my God,
To seize the blessings of his love,
And all his righteous ways approve.
- 5 Enlarge my soul to pray in pray'r,
To expect blessings great and rare,
To watch the hand which them conveys,
Enjoy the bliss, and love, and praise.
- 6 Expand each mourning sinner's heart,
To take in Christ the better part,
And by a vital faith in him,
Sing vict'ry over hell and sin.
- 7 And may thy little Zion here,
Be much enlarged with holy fear ;
Have daily intercourse with God,
By faith in the Redeemer's blood.
- 8 Lord fix our hearts on things above,
There shed abroad thy endless love ;
Till thou shalt call our spirits home,
Where sin and woes can never come.

232. S. M. *Our Fellowship is with the Father.*

- 1 **BY** union to our head,
And blest with living faith,
We plead the merits of his blood,
And triumph over death.

- 2 Through rich stupendous grace,
We've intercourse with God,
Jehovah shows a smiling face,
And makes his promise good.
- 3 To his redeemed few,
He gives all real good,
And daily will their strength renew,
That they may plead with God.
- 4 His mercy, truth, and love,
His gracious hand bestows :
He draws our hearts above,
From their abyss of woes.
- 5 In infinite delight,
Himself he truly gives,
The fountain of immortal light,
The life of all that lives.
- 6 At the Redeemer's feet,
The Spirit makes us fall ;
His acts of kindness to repeat,
And for new mercies call.
- 7 We pray, and praise, and bless,
He hears, and he approves,
And matchless mercies grants afresh,
We feast, and sing, and love.
- 8 By faith we view his face,
Love clasps him in her arms ;
Hope firm abides, and patience waits,
To trace more of his charms.

233. S. M. *The same.*

- 1 **L**ORD of thy chosen few,
Descend and fill this place,
Let us thy lovely presence view,
And banquet on thy grace.
- 2 Draw forth our hearts in prayer,
In faith, and hope, and love ;
Preserve us from all carping care,
And fix our hearts above.
- 3 Let every fearful mind,
Be strong, in Christ the Lamb ;
And let each mourning sinner find,
A solid peace in him.
- 4 The unction of thy grace,
Diffuse in every breast,
Which longs to see thy smiling face,
And in thy bosom rest.
- 5 Let all thy children claim,
Their kindred in the Lord ;
And may the Saviour of thy name,
Accompany thy word.
- 6 Thy unctuous power convey,
Refresh thy saints dear Lord ;
May this be a much favour'd day,
And be thy name ador'd.

233. 10s. *"Although the Fig Tree," &c.*

1

ALTHOUGH the fig-tree nor the vine should
bear,
The labour of the olive disappear,

The fields be barren, flocks, and herds destroy'd,
And all created good should be denied;

2

Although true saints should be both lank and few,
The field of promise hide its fruit from view,
The flock of Jesus be cut off by men,
And all its faithful witnesses be slain.

3

Where Jesus shines and makes his mercy known,
That soul shall still rejoice in him alone,
His person, promise, oath, and precious blood,
Shall be their song when in the fire or flood.

4

Let what will come, if Christ the soul inflame,
The sinner sav'd shall sing his matchless fame,
In God their great salvation they shall joy,
Whose faithful love shall lead them safe on high.

5

In him they stand secure from every harm,
And shall outride the most tremendous storm;
Salvation hems them in on every side,
And they shall sweetly sing the Lamb that died.

6

The God of their salvation is their song,
In him they shall rejoice with heart and tongue.
With solemn pleasure view the storm blow o'er,
And joy in him whose grace is ever sure.

7

Amen, my soul, adore his blessed name,
When tempests blow his love is still the same,
He rides on every storm, and will maintain,
The cause of them, for whom the Lamb was slain

234. L. M. *"I will cast all their sins into the depths of the sea."*

1 **L**ORD, bless us with a solemn frame,
Engrave upon each heart thy name;
Unfold the myst'ries of thy grace,
And let us see thy smiling face.

2 Seclude us from all worldly care,
And ev'ry soul-perplexing fear;
Let a sweet unction of thy love,
All carping cares from us remove.

3 Blest Paraclete, thou heavenly dove,
Baptize us in that sea of love,
That bottomless abyss profound,
Where Zion's sins are cast and drown'd.

4 By faith in this blest sea of blood,
May we have fellowship with God;
His person love, praise, and revere,
And on him cast our ev'ry care.

235. C. M. *"Hearken, O Daughter and consider," &c.*

1 **F**AIR daughter of the King of kings,
Hearken to his dear voice;
In him are all its living springs,
Then in his name rejoice.

2 Why should'st thou listen to thy foes,
Or mope o'er self and sin;
This only addeth to thy woes,
And breeds the plague within.

- 3 Behold thy blessed Surety stand,
In beauties all divine ;
Those beauties unto thee extend,
Free grace has made them thine.
- 4 To live by faith in Christ, and view
Thyself in him complete ;
Will make thee love and bless him too,
And worship at his feet.
- 5 His works, his worth, his all are thine
Eternally secure ;
And in his glories thou shalt shine,
When time shall be no more.

236. C. M. *Christ a Warrior.*

- 1 **O** WHAT a heav'nly warrior's Christ,
Almighty and all-wise ;
With Zion in his loving breast,
For her defence he flies.
- 2 Though great and many are her foes,
He's well prepar'd to meet
Her num'rous enemies and woes,
And all their pow'rs defeat.
- 3 He loves her with a special love,
A love that knows no end ;
A love which brought him from above,
For her defence to stand.
- 4 If pow'r be needful, bless his name,
He's the incarnate God ;
And Zion's foes shall all be slain,
By pow'r, and love, and blood.

- 5 Wisdom and zeal beyond degree,
 In him most richly dwell;
 And all the blood-bought band shall see
 Him tread their foes to hell.

237. 10s. *A Song of Praise.*

1

GLORY to God for his electing love,
 For all the ancient settlements above;
 His firm decrees, his purposes of grace,
 His pard'ning mercy, and his smiling face.

2

Glory to the immortal One-in-Three,
 For all the op'nings of his love to me;
 For Jesus and his sin-atoning blood,
 For life, and peace, and intercourse with God.

3

No angels in their highest bliss can vie,
 With sinners rais'd by grace to endless joy;
 Prepar'd by grace for them a mansion is,
 In glory far exceeding angels' bliss.

238. 10s. *Christ the Believer's Hiding-place.*

1

AH, once I liv'd a monster dead in sin,
 With ev'ry pow'r and faculty unclean;
 Estrang'd from God, abhorr'd his holy name,
 And gloried in my wretchedness and shame.

2

But sov'reign goodness had of old prepar'd
 A method strange to bring me home to God;
 A dart was plang'd into my heart, and then
 I felt the damning consequence of sin.

3

Judgment and justice stood in open view,
 To Sinai's awful burning mount I flew ;
 But justice with a thundering voice declar'd,
 This mountain cannot screen thy guilty head.

4

Ten thousand horrors instantly drew near,
 And fill'd my trembling conscience with fresh
 fear ;
 No prospect then to me appear'd in view,
 How God could save and yet be just and true.

5

But O, the wonders of Jehovah's grace,
 His mercy had prepared a hiding-place,
 From devils, hell, and sin, a safe retreat,
 With ev'ry saving benefit replete.

6

This hiding-place is Christ the Lamb once slain,
 Who shed his blood to take away our stain ;
 Guilt broke his guiltless heart, and he endur'd,
 The whole of wrath his people had incurr'd.

7

Thus he became poor sinners' hiding-place,
 Abounding with immortal stores of grace ;
 And when my spirit's sunk in hopeless fear,
 The arm of mercy sweetly led me there.

8

When safely brought to this sure hiding-place,
 My soul began to sing the song of grace ;
 In him I shall outride each boist'rous storm,
 Secur'd from ev'ry soul-distracting harm.

All hail ! adore and bless thy Saviour's name,
 Whose mercy is from ev'ry age the same :
 In ev'ry trial thou shalt live to see,
 His matchless love is sov'reign, rich, and free.

And when the storms of life are all blown o'er,
 He'll land thee safe on Canaan's happy shore ;
 In bliss ineffable to see his face,
 And ever sing thy glorious hiding-place.

239. s. m. *The tribe of Gad.*

- 1 **T**HE tribe of Gad repair
 To David in the hold,
 Eleven mighty men of war,
 Like lion's bravely bold.
- 2 True men of might and skill,
 Well fitted for the fight,
 Could handle shield, and buckler well,
 And put their foes to flight.
- 3 Like roes, they swiftly fled,
 To chase their master's foes,
 With David ruling at their head,
 They triumph o'er their woes.
- 4 David indeed must reign,
 O'er all the promis'd land ;
 His enemies he put to shame,
 And champions by him stand.

- 5 So Jesus, David's son
And antitipe, must reign ;
In Zion fix his heavenly throne,
And there his truth maintain.
- 6 To him the Gadites flee,
When grace inspires the heart ;
Cling to, and love his majesty,
Nor will from him depart.
- 7 True servants of the Lord,
And helps in Zion's land,
Their fathers' honours they record,
And run at his command.
- 8 When with his unctuous love,
The Lord anoints their head,
His exaltation they approve,
And wish his fame to spread.
- 9 This is the time, and hour,
When they exalt his name,
God, their own God, they still adore,
Nor shall they suffer shame.
- 10 The Lord on them bestows,
A dowry, rich indeed,
His grace, and gifts, and mercy, flows,
To answer all their need.
- 11 And when they thus are blest,
In self they nought can trace,
But poverty, and wretchedness,
And thus exalt free grace.

- 12 A real Gadite's one,
 United to the Lord,
 Call'd by his grace, his name to own,
 His mercies to record.
- 13 His portion is the Lord,
 And from him he receives
 A rich supply of every good,
 And by, and in him lives.
- 14 These noble men of war,
 In Christ have all their might;
 He fits them for the battle well,
 And teaches them to fight.
- 15 Their skill to handle shield,
 And buckler, is from God;
 He makes them master of the field,
 Through faith in Jesu's blood.
- 16 With a majestic awe,
 Like lions they appear,
 When courage from the Lord they draw,
 And feel his glory near.
- 17 No roe more swift can be;
 When Jesus leads the van;
 Infernal foes before them flee;
 And vict'ry they attain.
- 18 Their captain is their shield,
 Jehovah is his name;
 Faith is the arm with which they wield,
 And rightly use the same.

- 19 Though troops of ev'ry kind,
Beset the Gadites round;
By faith in Christ they safety find,
And ev'ry foe confound.
- 20 At war with sin and hell,
Through him they shall o'ercome;
And with their King in Zion dwell,
As their eternal home.

240. L. M. "*I will be a Sanctuary,*" &c.

- 1 **P**OOOR sinners sunk in deep distress,
Who daily mourn your wretchedness;
Who long to feel your sins forgiv'n,
And have true fellowship with heav'n.
- 2 'Midst care and snares of every kind,
May Jesu's love inspire your mind;
In ev'ry trouble may you feel,
The pow'r of Jesu's love to heal.
- 3 May Christ your sanctuary be,
A holy place from sin quite free;
There may you worship love divine,
And in his blessed glory shine.
- 4 Blest sanctuary! where the Lord,
Makes known the honours of his word;
Displays the beauties of his face,
And banquets sinners with his grace.
- 5 This sanctuary is the place,
Where Jesus shows his smiling face;
And where the blessed Three-in-One,
To Zion makes his secrets known.

- 6 This is Jehovah's house of pray'r,
And needy souls are welcome here;
Here God his sacred name records,
And ev'ry real good affords.
- 7 Here bankrupt sinners may retreat,
Nor fear their creditors to meet;
Here payment in full tale is giv'n,
Debtors made free and seal'd for heav'n.
- 8 Here Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
As one Jehovah Lord of Host;
In sweetest harmony agree,
To set a trembling debtor free.
- 9 There may we sweetly rest and sing,
The honours of our God and King;
The goodness of Jehovah trace,
And all his sov'reign will embrace.
- 10 Should world, or pride, or devils tempt,
Or lust, or wrath, your soul torment;
To Jesus look, to Jesus cry,
And to this sanctuary fly.
- 11 This is a sweet, a safe retreat,
Secure from pride and self-conceit;
Here may we ever live and view,
The wonders God alone can do.
- 12 This sanctuary is for all,
Who feel their ruin, guilt, and thrall;
And thirst for pardon, life, and peace,
Through Jesu's blood and righteousness.
- 13 This sanctuary is design'd,
To heal diseases of the mind;

And draw the soul from worldly charms,
To rest in Jesu's heart and arms.

- 14 When mourners by a pow'r supreme,
Are sweetly forc'd to enter in;
Secluded from all carping care,
They find their only treasure there.
- 15 Here the immortal Three-in-One,
Descends to make his glory known;
And with an unction all divine,
Makes Zion's countenance to shine.
- 16 And while his unction is enjoy'd,
We want no bliss on earth beside;
Immortal love inspires the heart,
And makes all guilty fear depart.
- 17 Then God is worshipp'd and ador'd;
And ev'ry idol god abhorr'd;
With love and reverential fear,
The Lord alone is honour'd here.
- 18 But when the Lord conceals his face,
And hides from view this holy place;
Pride, lust, and ev'ry hateful foe,
Unite to plunge the soul in woe.
- 19 A thousand evils rise within,
Fresh dangers ev'ry hour are seen;
No refuge from the storm appears,
And faith seems overwhelm'd in fears,
- 20 O God the Holy Ghost direct
The souls of all thy dear elect,
To this most holy place, and there
Vanquish their pride and guilty fear.

- 21 Here set their minds on things above,
Teach them to pray, and praise, and love,
And may they with one soul agree.
To worship Father, Son, and Thee.

241. 7s. *This Poor Man cried.*

- 1 **W**OULD you see a sinner poor,
Yonder's one at mercy's door;
Famishing for want of bread,
Overwhelm'd with guilt and dread.
- 2 Without money, food, or home,
Heats consume or frosts bemoan;
Burning fevers rage within,
Trembling seizes every limb.
- 3 Former friends from him withdraw,
Begging is forbid by law;
Not a parish will him own,
Surely he must be forlorn.
- 4 Writs are out on ev'ry hand,
Justice cannot him befriend;
Ev'ry hour his woes abound,
Hope in Sinai can't be found.
- 5 Law affords him no redress,
He must sink in wretchedness;
In his mis'ries he must die,
Unless matchless grace draws nigh.
- 6 In this poor tormented state,
He approaches mercy's gate;
Trembling, panting, hear him cry,
Jesus save me or I die.

- 7 Mercy opens wide the door,
Leads him to a living store ;
Banisheth his sad complaint,
And relieves his ev'ry want.
- 8 Washeth him from ev'ry stain,
Each wound heals, and cures each pain ;
Sets his trembling soul at large,
With a bill of full discharge.
- 9 Clothes him with a robe divine,
Makes him in God's likeness shine ;
Gives him promise of all good,
Ratified by oaths and blood.
- 10 Justice smiles while mercy sings,
Heav'n with Hallelujahs rings ;
All conspire the grace to bless,
Which relieves in sad distress.
- 11 O ye naked, starving poor,
Post away to mercy's door ;
Whatsoe'er your mis'ries be,
Knock 'till mercy sets you free.

242. S. M. *Free Grace.*

- 1 **Y**E children of the Lord,
Let Jesus be your boast ;
His sov'reign goodness still record,
And in his mercy trust.
- 2 'Twas God's own sov'reign will,
Which chose you from the rest ;
And sov'reign love engages still,
In blessing you to bless.

- 3 Your hope, and faith, and love,
 From sov'reign mercy flows ;
 'Twas grace which fix'd your heart above,
 And will redress your woes.
- 4 All blessings you enjoy,
 Or ever can possess ;
 In time or to eternity,
 Flow from immortal grace.
- 5 The difference which remains,
 Or ever will be known,
 'Twixt you and men in endless pains,
 Springs from free grace alone.
- 6 Then prostrate at the feet
 Of your immortal friend ;
 His sov'reign act of grace repeat,
 His matchless love commend.

243. S. M. *Faith.*

- 1 **W**HEN faith to Sinai looks,
 It fills the heart with dread ;
 And justifies the dreadful stroke,
 That strikes the sinner dead.
- 2 And when by faith we trace,
 Christ is the only way ;
 From endless wrath to endless bliss,
 We for the blessing pray.
- 3 But when faith views the Lamb,
 As my atoning Priest ;
 It magnifies his precious name,
 And sets the heart at rest.

- 4 How precious is the faith,
That God to Zion gives ;
It triumphs o'er sin, hell, and death,
And in Jehovah lives.

244. s. m. *The Wages of Sin is Death.*

- 1 **T**HE wage of sin is death,
In all its awful gloom ;
All pain and miseries on earth,
Or in the world to come.
- 2 Sin has destroy'd the bliss
Of Adam and his race ;
Plung'd all the world in wretchedness,
Confusion and disgrace.
- 3 A death to all that's good,
Has sin procur'd for man ;
Expos'd them to the frowns of God,
And everlasting pain.
- 4 But O, the matchless grace,
Of our immortal God ;
He chose a people for his praise,
And saves them by his blood.
- 5 To them he freely gives,
Eternal life in Christ ;
And they shall live, because he lives,
And in his name rejoice.

245. 10s. *No Condemnation to God's People.*

1

THERE's therefore now no condemnation
rests

On souls, whose life is hid with God in Christ,

B b 3

As living branches in the living vine,
With him they must in endless glory shine.

2

The blessed Surety stood in their law-place,
And took upon him all their sad disgrace ;
Their sins, and griefs, and mis'ries he endur'd,
With all the wrath and vengeance they incur'd.

3

Jehoval's righteous law he honour'd well,
Nor left a jot for Zion to fulfil ;
Nor law, nor Satan justly can condemn
The soul who lives by faith in his dear name.

4

'Midst all the woes and sorrows they endure,
Their precious pardon is for ever sure,
Jehovah Jesus is their righteousness,
And he will all their woes and griefs redress.

5

Of fruitfulness they have no room to boast,
Nor dare they in their pious actions trust,
Yet such is Christ, and such are they in him,
That now, e'en now the law can not condemn.

6

Though sin may rage, and Satan use them sore,
And reason vow the Lord will smile no more ;
Yet such is Christ, and such are they in him,
That now, e'en now the law can not condemn.

246. L. M. *Sought out.*

1 **T**HERE are a special favour'd few,
Sought out and ever kept in view;

The Lamb's eternal spouse to be,
Sought out by the immortal Three.

- 2 A favour'd band sought from the rest,
Given to Christ and in him blest,
Betroth'd to him in matchless love,
And with him they shall reign above.
- 3 To search them out from sin and woe,
The Lord descends to dwell below;
Wrapp'd up his glory in a clod,
And thus became th' incarnate God.
- 4 To search her out, and give her peace,
He travell'd through her deep disgrace;
Upon himself took all her woes,
And by himself vanquish'd her foes.
- 5 He sought her out, her debts to pay,
And turn her darkness into day;
And all that justice could command,
Was fully paid by his own hand.
- 6 And in the Lord's appointed hour,
The Holy Ghost displays his pow'r;
Searches her out, where e'er she be,
And makes her to her husband flee.
- 7 She feels his quick'ning pow'r, and sees
Her soul's immers'd in maladies;
She looks some happiness to gain,
But frets, and works, and toils in vain.
- 8 But he who makes her feel her sin,
And shews her where her feet have been,
Directs her to the bleeding Lamb,
And gives her rest in his dear name.

- 9 Where'er she roams in after times,
He finds her out, her heart inclines
To hate her ways, her sins confess,
And trust in Christ her righteousness.
- 10 And when the blessed moment's come,
To take the whole of Zion home;
Her dust he'll raise, where'er it be,
To life and immortality.
- 11 When old creation's in a blaze,
He'll search her out his name to praise;
And while the wicked sink to hell,
She'll fly to bliss with God to dwell.
- 12 Sought out a witness for the Lord,
His matchless wonders to record;
And glorify th' eternal Three,
In time and to eternity.
- 13 Do I belong to this blest band,
Then, Lord, do thou my heart expand;
To trace thy wonders, thee adore,
And love and serve thee evermore.

247. 10s. *Prayer for the Minister and People.*

1

LORD, bless thy servant with true energy,
To speak thy truth with solemn fervency;
Fill him with life, and light, and love divine,
And make him in thy matchless beauties shine.

2

Inspire his heart to feel, his tongue to speak,
The wonders God has done for Zion's sake;

Direct him to direct thy feeble few,
To pastures green and treasures old and new.

3

And may thy people, list'ning to his voice,
Their standing find, and in thy name rejoice;
Accompany thy word with pow'r divine,
And make each troubled sinner's face to shine.

4

Make manifest the pow'r of matchless grace,
As suited to each burden'd sinner's case;
Let the sweet unction of eternal love,
Rest on their heads, and all their fears remove.

5

Thus may we all be richly blest in thee,
And sing salvation sov'reign, sure, and free;
Confide alone on Jesu's name and blood,
And spread abroad the honours of our God.

648. C. M. *Saints in Christ.*

- 1 **T**HE family of God must be
To troubles much expos'd;
'Tis God's eternal wise decree;
Why should we it oppose.
- 2 Can sin and Satan be at peace,
With Jesu's lovely wife?
Convulsions give the conscience ease,
Or malice finish strife?
- 3 This wilderness is not our rest,
Pollution is its name;
World, flesh, and devils, will molest,
And often give us pain.

- 4 But thanks, eternal thanks to God,
His mercy has secur'd
A safe pavillion where he bides
The purchase of his blood.
- 5 With him in Christ they shall abide,
Hid from each threat'ning foe;
Shall ev'ry boist'rous sea outide,
And safe to glory go.
- 6 In God's most holy secret place,
The heart of Christ our Head;
He hides the trophies of his grace,
Nor need they be afraid.
- 7 Come, poor desponding sinners, come,
On Jesu's arm rely;
Thy God will safe convey thee home,
To realms of heav'nly joy.
- 8 Christ crucified shall ever be,
The mourner's safe retreat;
In him they shall victorious be,
And ev'ry foe defeat.
- 9 O Holy Ghost thy unction give,
Lead every fearful heart,
Firmly in Jesus to believe,
And bid their fears depart.
- 10 Let us unite to crown the brow,
Of our exalted King,
And at his footstool humbly bow,
While we his honours sing.

- 11 Then let the boist'rous ocean rage,
 And clouds beset our head ;
 Jehovah is from age to age,
 Our safety and our shield.

249. S. M. *Think on these things.*

- 1 **Y**E family of God,
 Let Jesus be your theme,
 His sov'reign acts of grace record,
 And daily think of him.
- 2 Think what it cost the Lord,
 To save our souls from hell,
 We sinn'd and he the curse endur'd
 The vengeance on him fell.
- 3 Think how he sunk in woe,
 And sweat, and pray'd, and groan'd,
 When justice struck the awful blow,
 And he for sin aton'd.
- 4 Think of his love, and blood,
 His death, and rising power ;
 How sinners can be just with God,
 Though sinning every hour.
- 5 Whatever things are true,
 Or honest, just, and pure ;
 Think daily on these things and view,
 What mercy has in store.
- 6 May things of good report,
 True virtue and true praise ;
 Our hearts possess, engage our thoughts,
 In all our works and ways.

- 7 By living faith in Christ,
 May we march on our way ;
 His peace possess, in him rejoice
 And think on him alway.

250. C. M. *One with Christ.*

- 1 **G**OD'S saints are one in Christ their head,
 In him they meet and dwell ;
 Secur'd by Jesu's life and blood,
 From sin, and death, and hell.
- 2 In Adam they'd an awful fall,
 In Christ they never fell ;
 He stood accountable for all
 Their sins, though black as hell.
- 3 This favour'd band will ever be,
 One body, in one head ;
 And live with God his bliss to see,
 Where death itself is dead.
- 4 Chosen in Christ, in him they stand,
 Complete, and free from blame ;
 Their debts he paid with his own hand,
 Nor shall they suffer shame.
- 5 This earth is not their home nor rest,
 They are but strangers here ;
 By devils, world, and sin oppress,
 They often quake and fear.
- 6 Yet Jesus brings a sweet relief,
 When he appears by faith,
 The heart is freed from sinful grief,
 Nor dreads the approach of death.

- 7 Life, light, and holiness complete,
 In him for ever stand ;
 And faith can bring a full receipt,
 Sign'd by his bleeding hand.
- 8 He never will with one soul part,
 For whom he Surety stood ;
 They're lock'd up safe in his own heart,
 A treasure for our God.

251. 8. 7. *Communion with Christ.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, teach us to adore thee,
 And approve thy sov'reign will ;
 May we prostrate lie before thee,
 And in dismal storms be still :
 Clasp us round and draw us to thee,
 Bid us in thy bosom rest ;
 As our bridegroom may we view thee,
 And with endless love be bless'd.
- 2 From thy tender-hearted kindness,
 Let some special blessings flow ;
 Heal our hardness, cure our blindness,
 Cause us thy sweet love to know ;
 Let thy soul-transforming Spirit,
 Draw our souls from self to thee ;
 Plunge us in thy love and merit,
 And from bondage set us free.
- 3 Let us feel that blessed oneness,
 Thou in us and we in thee ;

253. S. M. *God's People sanctified by Father,
Son, and Spirit.*

- 1 **I**N ancient settlements,
Before the world was made ;
The Father sanctified his saints,
In Christ their living head.
- 2 But though in him preserv'd,
Who for them surety stood ;
They fell in Adam, and, deserv'd,
The endless wrath of God.
- 3 An awful fall indeed,
And saints confess their sin ;
But thanks to our immortal head,
We could not fall in him.
- 4 When justice call'd for blood,
The Surety made his stand ;
And ev'ry might his people ow'd,
Was paid by his own hand.
- 5 To make their bliss complete,
And bring them home to God ;
He sanctify'd them ev'ry whit,
With his own precious blood.
- 6 The Comforter shall come,
Life, light, and love impart ;
Shall call their wand'ring spirits home,
And give them a new heart.

7 Shall take the things of Christ,
And unctuously reveal;
The mysteries of their great high priest,
And their salvation seal.

8 Thus, saints are sanctified,
By the Eternal Three;
Though men and devils may deride,
God will their portion be.

254. C. M. *Brethren, Farewell.*

1 **B**RETHREN, by bonds which cannot
break,
United to one head;
Whose mercy never will forsake,
A soul for whom he bled.

2 Chosen, and made secure in Christ,
In vast eternity,
Now, made to hear the Saviour's voice,
And in his praise agree.

3 Brethren, by all that's dear to him,
By all that's dear to us;
By Jesu's blood redeem'd from sin,
Death, Moses, and the curse.

4 Brethren, in feelings far from good,
In conflicts sharp and strong;
But faith in Jesu's precious blood,
Shall sing the conqu'rors song.

5 Joint heirs with Christ, our living head,
Our portion is secure ;
Soon shall we prove that death is dead,
And meet to part no more.

6 Our dear Redeemer, loving Lamb,
Our Brother, and our Friend ;
Teach us to magnify thy name,
And on thy grace depend.

7 Dear Jesus let thy presence cheer,
Each soul, before we part ;
And should we never more meet here,
Lord keep us one in heart.

8 Farewell, we say, yet, bless the Lord,
Soon will the blest day come,
When all the family of God,
Will safe arrive at home.

9 There to enjoy eternal rest,
And sing the Lamb once slain ;
With bliss ineffable be blest,
And never part again.

265. C. M. *Prayer for submission to the
Lord's Will.*

1 GREAT God, we know thy ways are just,
We know thou canst not err ;
Fain would we confidently trust,
And all thy will prefer.

- 2 Though thou art wise, and just, and good,
Nor one mistake can make;
Some of thy ways by reason view'd,
Seem very, very dark.
- 3 A boisterous and distressing storm,
Beats heavy on our cot,
A tedious night, without a morn,
Of late has been our lot.
- 4 Father, withdraw thy threat'ning hand,
Disperse these boist'rous storms;
And pardoning mercy sweetly send,
To cheer thy drooping worms.
- 5 Thou art a pardoning God we know,
For pardoning grace we cry;
Let thy sweet mercy freely flow,
And lift us up on high.
- 6 But if we must in storms still be,
And clouds burst o'er our head;
Lord, give us faith thy hand to see,
And lean upon thy aid.
- 7 Preserve from pride and discontent,
Rebellion and dismay;
May faith and patience have free vent,
And hope look out for day.
- 8 Resign us to thy sov'reign will,
Whate'er that will may be;
Give faith in Christ, say, peace, be still,
And my salvation see.

256. 10s. *My Council shall stand.*

1

THERE is an over-ruling Providence,
That wisely marshals ev'ry circumstance;
Heav'n, air, and seas, and this terrestrial ball,
With their contents are all at his controul.

2

There's not a particle of dust can fly,
A sparrow fall, or cloud obscure the sky;
A moth be crush'd, or leaf fall from a tree,
But in submission to his wise decree.

3

• He raiseth men to sceptres and a crown,
And at his pleasure treads the monarch down;
His wise decrees as firm as heav'n do stand,
He's in one mind though oft he turns his hand.

4

He must and will at all times keep in view,
His glory and his people's welfare too:
Bright days, dark nights, the furnace, or the
flood,
He over-rules for Zion's real good.

5

Then why should I be tortur'd or distress'd,
His love will manage all things for the best;

Dear Lord, support, and teach me to submit
To all thy will, nor once against thee fret.

6

Thou art my portion, hiding-place, and joy,
Why should my heart against thy will reply?
Teach me to cast my ev'ry care on thee,
Be still in storms, and thy salvation see.

257. S. M. *On New-Year's Day.*

- 1 **A**NOTHER year is gone,
And I still live on earth;
Death has its millions swept away,
Since God first gave me birth.
- 2 The moments just appear,
Then instantly are fled,
And the next fleeting moment may
Lodge me amongst the dead.
- 3 Good God! make bare thine arm,
Bless me with vital faith
In Christ, the covert from each storm,
And antidote of death.
- 4 'Midst all the cares of life,
Teach me to keep in view
That Captain, who can end my strife,
And make me conq'ror too.

5 His sin-atoning blood,
 With energy apply :
 Teach me to make him mine abode,
 And on his arm rely.

6 At his dear pierced feet,
 And near his loving heart,
 May I, each moment, take my seat,
 Nor once from thence depart.

7 There, musing on his grace,
 I would my minutes spend ;
 The op'nings of his goodness trace,
 And on his love depend.

8 Then let time swiftly fly,
 And death its dart discharge ;
 My endless home's beyond the sky,
 Where I shall walk at large.

258. L. M. *Another.*

1 **T**HIS day begins another year,
 And we appear before the Lord ;
 With rev'rend awe and holy fear,
 His mercies now would we record.

2 Alas ! for us, how oft we've sinn'd,
 We own our guilt with child-like shame ;
 And fix our hope on that dear friend,
 Who died to save from wrath and blame.

- 3 The years already past, declare
Thou art a God supremely kind ;
In deep distress thou hast been near,
To succour and support the mind.
- 4 When friends have fail'd and foes increas'd,
And hell and sin have loudly roar'd ;
Still thou hast been our resting-place,
A faithful, kind, protecting God.
- 5 We cannot our own works commend ;
We've too much cause to blush for shame :
But oh ! the kindness of our friend,
The love of Christ is still the same.
- 6 May we begin the present year,
In faith, and love, and pray'r, and praise ;
And may it be our future care,
To honour God in all his ways.
- 7 We bless thy name thou Three-One God,
For all the op'nings of thy love ;
And hope, through Jesu's precious blood,
To live and reign with thee above.
- 8 In Christ thy children are secure,
In him they stand for ever blest ;
And when each boist'rous storm is o'er,
With him they shall for ever rest.

259. 148th. *Another.*

- 1 **G**REAT God, to thee we come,
And solemnly confess,
Our hearts are prone to roam,
From paths of righteousness;
We view the years already past,
And see great cause to be abash'd.
- 2 Thy sov'reign love and care,
Thus far has brought us on,
'Midst sins, and woes, and fear,
Thy goodness is made known:
That grace must needs be rich and free,
Which saves such worthless worms as we.
- 3 We now begin the year,
Dependant on thy grace,
May we possess thy fear,
And often see thy face;
Lord make us daily live by faith,
Triumphant over sin and death.
- 4 Revive thy work within,
And make us watch and pray;
Subdue each hateful sin,
And guide us in thy way:
In Jesus may we live and rest,
And sweetly lean upon his breast.

260. 10s. *Another.*

1

LORD, we adore thee, and would fain
express

Thy matchless goodness and our worthlessness;
Asham'd of self, we prostrate at thy door,
Confess our sin, and thy free grace implore.

2

Another year of our short life is gone,
And many are the wonders we have known;
Our path's been strew'd with blessings rich and
rare,
Proceeding from thy special love and care.

3

Sometimes in solemn silence we have sat,
Then, peevishly cried out, how hard's our lot;
Each trial we have view'd with fretful eye,
And every mercy past in silence by.

4

We've swell'd our woes to an immense degree,
And often said none are so tried as we;
God's righteous ways, our carnal hearts despise,
And often say, they're neither just nor wise.

5

Yet sov'reign favours we have oft enjoy'd,
To us the Holy Ghost has them supplied;

D d

Through God's free goodness, mercies rich
and rare,
Have cheer'd our souls, and vanquish'd every
fear.

6

Christ, and him crucified, has been our song,
His unctuous love, has tun'd our hearts and
tongue ;
We've been abash'd, our vileness have confess'd,
And felt that God in blessing hath us bless'd.

7

With shame, and joy, we now approach thy
throne,
Asham'd of self, for righteousness we've none ;
Yet sing we Christ the Lord our righteousness,
Whose matchless love will all our woes redress.

8

With wondering eyes we view the year that's
past,
The present year, perhaps, may be our last ;
Great God, uphold us by thy pow'r and love,
And fix, and keep our hearts on things above.

261. C M. *He is in one mind.*

1 'MIDST all the changing scenes of time,
Jehovah is the same,
No change has taken place in him,
My soul adore his name.

- 2 Millions of mercies from him flow,
 To cheer his drooping seed :
 He knows their weakness, sins, and woe,
 And will supply their need.
- 3 By all the glory of his name,
 He'll make his blessings sure ;
 Nor will he ever put to shame,
 A mourner at his door.
- 4 Bless him my soul, for ever bless,
 The God who saves the poor ;
 Sing his immortal faithfulness,
 And trust him evermore.

262. 10s. *Mercy and Truth meet together, &c.*

1

MY soul proclaim the Lord thy righteousness,
 He ever lives thy Prophet, King, and
 Priest ;
 Mercy, and truth, in him most richly meet,
 The law is magnified and I'm acquit.

2

He finish'd sin, justice is satisfied ;
 God is well pleas'd, and I am justified ;
 With peace and quietude my soul is blest,
 When I upon his righteousness can rest.

3

Here rests my peace, this is my wedding dress ;
 Complete in Christ, to God I have access ;

Here, I can tell my every pain and grief,
And here, obtain a sure and sweet relief.

4

Justice, and law, both smile and take my part,
And God reveals the secrets of his heart :
A heavenly calm now sits on every face,
And Christ displays the power of reigning grace.

5

What mighty wonders in my Lord are seen ;
What dignity his grace confers on men :
Rebels exalted in his righteousness,
Outshine the angels, and have greater bliss.

6

This righteousness assures my soul, that I
Shall live, and reign with Christ, beyond the sky ;
There to adore his holy name and sing,
The righteous wonders of my God and King.

263. 7s. *God with us.*

1 **W**HAT is this my eyes behold,
Who its wonders can unfold ;
God the word, myst'ry divine,
Born a Babe in Bethlehem.

2 How the holy angels gaz'd,
Lost in wonder all amaz'd,
When they saw their maker lie,
In a manger born to die.

- 3 Silence breaks, and they exclaim,
 Glory to the Great I AM ;
 In their highest height they sing,
 Glory to their new-born King.
- 4 Yet they could not fully trace,
 All the glories of the case ;
 Here they saw a volume seal'd,
 Not to them fully reveal'd.
- 5 Guilty sinners, lost, and poor,
 Who can knock at mercy's door,
 Shall its choicest glory view,
 Feel, and love, and sing them too.
- 6 Saved sinners here may trace,
 A mysterious stoop of grace ;
 God made flesh them to redeem,
 And secure their bliss in him.
- 7 Holy Ghost bless us with faith,
 In the glories of this birth ;
 Tune our hearts to sing with joy,
 This Incarnate mystery.
- 8 Sweetly open every breast,
 To receive him as our guest ;
 Seal his mercy in each heart,
 And his matchless love impart.
- 9 Then we'll sing with sweet surprise,
 God with us by sacred ties ;
 And his name we'll still adore,
 When with us time is no more.

264. 10s. *A Saviour and a great one.*

1

POOOR burden'd sinner, sunk in despond's
 slough,
 Oppress'd with sin, world, Satan, and the law,
 Tortur'd with guilt, afraid to meet the Lord,
 Feeling his vengeance is thy just reward.

2

Approach to mercy's door, for mercy cry ;
 Have ye no words, for mercy groan or sigh ;
 Though sin be the just cause of thy distress,
 Plead Jesu's precious blood and righteousness.

3

Thou say'st, I cry, and still sink in dismay,
 And mercy seems to frown, and turn away ;
 Still wait, and pray, nor from the door depart,
 Till God speaks peace, and pardon to thy heart.

4

A Saviour, and a great one will appear ;
 Remove thy guilt, and vanquish all thy fear ;
 This matchless Saviour makes thy cause his own,
 Thy dreadful sins were all upon him thrown.

5

He liv'd, he died, he rose again for thee,
 Pleads his own blood, demands thy liberty :

Believe in him ; and thou shalt surely find,
He is supremely great, supremely kind.

6

Christ is a Saviour, great beyond degree ;
From every foe he sets his people free :
While in this earth he lets them taste his grace,
Feast on his love, and view his smiling face.

7

His loving heart will love them to the end,
His great and glorious arm will them defend ;
He'll guide them right, to glory, and renown,
Victory to find, and wear the victor's crown.

265. 8. 7. *The Word was made Flesh.*

1 **S**EE what glory now surrounds us,
God made flesh, and born a babe ;
Here's a myst'ry quite confounds us,
Yet 'twas done our souls to save.
What a stoop, my soul adore it,
Omnipresence cloth'd in clay ;
Reason's power, must fall before it,
Faith alone can it survey.

2 The eternal God of glory,
Veil'd himself in human flesh ;
Who can tell the pleasing story,
And not feel a sacred blush ;

Blush to think how we're beloved,
 Yet what little love we shew;
 Matchless was the love that moved
 God to dwell with worms below.

- 3 All the glories of creation,
 Seem but like corrupted earth;
 When compar'd with that salvation,
 Couch'd in the Redeemer's birth;
 Mourning sinner, lost and starving,
 Jesus Christ was born for thee,
 Born to bear thy base deserving,
 Born to set thee fully free.
- 4 Born to give his life a ransom,
 For a vile rebellious race;
 When the birth of Christ we mention,
 May we feel his matchless grace;
 Shout his praises and adore him,
 Cast upon him all our care,
 Humbly prostrating before him,
 All his ways and works revere.

266. 10s. *On the Nativity of Christ.*

1

YE souls redeem'd with Jesu's precious
 blood,
 Proclaim the grace of your incarnate God;
 Sing that amazing, boundless, matchless love,
 Which brought the Lord of glory from above.

Th' eternal Word, who built the earth and
skies,

Takes on him flesh, and in a manger lies :
In that dear Babe of Bethlehem I see
My God, contracted to a span for me.

Mary's first-born, was God and Man in one;
David's own God, and David's blessed Son;
Well might the angels wing their way to earth,
To celebrate so glorious a birth.

So much of God they never saw before,
Nor could they fully this deep mine explore :
A volume all divine they had in view,
And long'd its blest contents to look into.

They sung with new surprise, and fresh de-
lights,
Glory to God, in all th' angelic heights;
Surrounded with God's glory, in a blaze
To heav'n they fly, th' incarnate God to praise.

Shall angels sing the honours of his name,
And sinners, sav'd by grace, silent remain :
Good God forbid ! inflame us with thy love,
And set our grov'ling minds on things above.

This God-like myst'ry we will gladly sing,
 And own the virgin's babe our God and King :
 Jehovah Jesus, we will thee adore,
 And crown thee Lord of all for evermore.

267. c. m. *"O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver from the body of this Death."*

1 **L**ORD! what a restless wretch am I,
 Shifting from place to place,
 Gloomy, and full of misery,
 Sulky, perverse, and base.

2 A mass of wretchedness and sin,
 Yet panting for renown :
 Abhorring every path wherein,
 Proud nature is brought down.

3 Adam the first, with lofty heart,
 Hates tribulation's path,
 And from it he will proudly start,
 And choose the way to death.

4 This monst'rous out-law'd vagabond,
 Thinks he should be ador'd ;
 And aims to trample each one down
 That will not call him Lord.

5 His poisonous breath infects the air,
 And stupifies the mind,
 He peace proclaims when danger's near,
 And vows no foe's at hand.

6 The devil is his sire, 'tis said,
 And I believe 'tis true ;
 For like him he has hand and head,
 And heart, for mischief too.

- 7 He loves the world, the Church abhors,
And scorns true holiness ;
And in defiance of God's laws,
Sets up self-righteousness.
- 8 Yet, strange to tell, he finds a place,
In my poor fickle heart ;
And often to my sad disgrace,
From right rules makes me start.
- 9 Sweet Jesus, pardon mine offence,
Teach me to love thee well ;
Be thou to me a sure defence,
Against this brute of hell.
- 10 Lord, keep me at thy lovely feet,
Make me thy name adore ;
And gladly be what thou seest fit,
Both now and evermore.
- 11 Reign, mighty Jesus, reign supreme,
And chain this tyrant down ;
Give faith to shout thy blood and name,
Thy conquest and renown.

268. 10s. *No solid Comfort but in Christ.*

1

WHEN my dear Jesus hides his smiling face,
Nor lets me feel the unction of his grace ;
I feel my loss, nor can my spirit rest,
'Till with his lovely presence I am blest.

2

I mourn like one bereft of home and friend,
And often wonder where the scene will end ;
Tortur'd with anxious care, without repose,
I feel like one immers'd in gloomy woes.

The means of grace afford no sweet relief,
 But often tend to aggravate my grief;
 I cannot rest without my resting place,
 Sweet Jesus, come and let me thee embrace.

269. 8. 7. *Christ a Refuge.*

- 1 **H**EIRS of promise, blessed nation,
 Highly favour'd of the Lord;
 God himself is their salvation,
 Be his lovely name ador'd:
 Sinners frighten'd and distressed,
 Jesus is a refuge kind;
 Whoso flies to him are blessed,
 And immortal safety find.
- 2 Law-wreck'd sinners all polluted,
 Jesus is a refuge still;
 To thy wretched case just suited,
 Shelter here and all is well.
 Christ is everlasting freedom.
 From the damning pow'r of sin;
 And whoever feel they need him,
 Have a hearty welcome in.
- 3 Have you fled to Christ for refuge,
 Then all real good is yours;
 Daily on your stock of grace muse
 Faith can find immortal stores.
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 All unite to make you blest;
 God hath sworn you shall inherit,
 Endless glory, endless rest.

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7 AP 51

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ERRATA.

Hymn 203, verse 1, line 1, leave out the word—me.

„ 218, „ 6, „ 1, for *toils*, read *toil'd*.

„ „ „ 23, „ 1, „ *master's* read *master*.

„ 250 „ 3, „ 4, „ *where* read *when*.

Page 303, Hymn 648, read 248.